



THE
VOYAGEUR
1982







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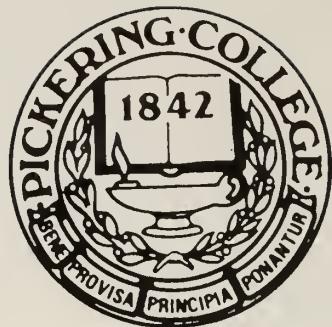
This Edition
of
The Voyageur
Is
Dedicated with
Affection to Our Friend Mary Josephine Londry



Mary Londry has served as the Bursar's secretary, the Business Manager's Secretary, and acting Business Manager when need arose through the administrations of Joe McCulley, Robert (Bob) E.K. Rourke, Harry M. Beer, and Sheldon H. Clark. She has worked with Reginald B. (Reggie) Green, Eric M. Veale, Frank C. Duff, F. Michael Walsh, and Doug Clark. Mary has seen the school change in population, and change in facilities and grow in its ability to help not only the young people, but the faculty and staff as well.

Mary's first term of service (1946-54) was completed when she began to have her family; David, 1954; Lou Anne, 1956; Danny, 1959; and, Donald, 1960. Mary's second term of service (1964 - present) completes a total of twenty-five years of loyal, dedicated work.

Mary's quiet and steadfast influence is appreciated and is recognized. It is with a great feeling of humility that this edition of The Voyageur is dedicated to her.



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THE VOYAGEUR

Vol. 55, June 1982

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FRONT COVER BY PICKERING'S ART MASTER JAMIE MacRAE

A Personal Word from the Headmaster

Dearly beloved Friends, these things we do not lay upon you as a rule or form to walk by, but that all, with the measure of light which is pure and holy, may be guided: and so in the light walking and abiding, these may be fulfilled in the Spirit, not in the letter, for the letter killeth, but the Spirit giveth life.

Letter from the Meeting of Elders at Balby, 1656.

Unity of spirit is a cherished ideal. Conformity of approach in reaching that ideal is not necessary. Yet, simple co-operation, respect for others, the willingness to try, to strive, and not to yield, are reasonable expectations as we live together in this educational community.

Unity of spirit may be stimulated by the teacher in the classroom as he inspires his students to focus on the common topic: mathematical solution; a debate point, the lessons of history, the endoskeleton of a vertebrate, dramatic ensemble, or a newly learned piece of Chopin.

Unity of spirit is achieved in sports as coach and team dynamically work out a strategy to win, to rally, to concede graciously, but with renewed desire for the next attempt.

Unity of spirit is found in clubs as people regardless of age, or experience, or level of educational attainment find enjoyment and relaxation in endeavours of high mutual interest.

Unity of spirit is felt in the school activities which develop our spiritual awareness. The Meeting for Worship is the focal time in our school week. Private thoughts are intentionally set aside so that our little selves can have the opportunity to reach out to the infinite much. We seek to appreciate Christian and non-Christian ideals as embraced by the family of man. We seek to understand a correspondence between faith and practice in our own lives. Perhaps the greatest challenge we all face is to find a way into a philosophy of life, and then, attempt to implement that philosophy in our daily doings with our friends and acquaintances. Certainly, Jesus' injunction "to love one another" has been found to be most difficult round the world.

Unity of spirit lies in recognition that our creature comforts deserve satisfaction: well-balanced diets, plenty of sleep and sufficient exercise to keep our physical being healthy. Unity of spirit is a cherished ideal. It is also attainable.

Each time we feel differences arising, we need to seek a common ground. Each time we sense we are out of tune, we need to take personal stock of what we are thinking, where we are going and how we are effecting others. Then, we have to make a personal value judgment:

"Is my thought conducive to Unity of Spirit?"

"Are my actions promoting Unity of Spirit?"

If the answer to these two key questions is, "Yes," and the consequences are perceived to be good when tested in the light of others' experience, then the course of action which is supportive to following through is open. If, however, the answer to any one of the questions is, "No," then it is clear that an alternative has to be found.

Unity of spirit is a cherished ideal and a practical reality. I would trust that as we work and live and play together in our school community we would work toward realizing that ideal and that reality continuously.



Sheldon H. Clark



A Message from the Editor

It has been a year of disaster, a year of achievement. It has been a year of destruction, a year of growth. It has been a year unlike any other, a year that shall not soon be forgotten. It will be remembered as "the year of the fire."

Will any of us forget that day in November? There are a million stories from every point of view. There are poignant moments that stand out clearly. Moments before the alarm, Jack Bahl turned to his classmate in the soon to be destroyed Room J and said "Don't you think it's getting hot in here?" Yemi Ajayi came flying down the stairs yelling "It's for real, it's for real." As we all rushed out the back door and looked up at the Red House, we realized that indeed the fire was for real. Slowly the realization and finality of the awful destruction sunk in as we stood in the Dining Hall, names being sounded out like an epitaph to the survivors. Slowly people faded away to their houses. Darkness fell on the school as firemen continued to battle the blaze outside. A few students and teachers in the hollow emptiness of the main corridor clustered around a few flashlights as the sound of water cascaded all around. A few last minute decisions. Then all was quiet. That one day decided the course of the rest of the year. It

changed all our lives. Many times in the months that followed I wondered what school life would have been like if the fire had never happened.

We returned in a few days; slowly moving back, circling in small groups, feeling horribly insignificant. Morale was low. The future of the school itself was unclear. There was talk of moving to Bowmanville and of rebuilding in Newmarket. The Christmas Banquet however was, in my view, the psychological turning point. It was symbolic that at the time when we were celebrating the Nativity, our school was, at best in our minds, being reborn. It would rise from the ashes. Life would go on. From then on all the sacrifices we had to make (and there would be many) were made without complaint.

People were shuffled around endlessly: from Rogers House to Firth House to the Trailer City Yacht Club and back to Rogers House again. People studied for the belated Christmas exams in the Dining Hall and in the Meeting Room. Classes were held in trailers, the basement of Firth House and in the Mezzanine overlooking the dining room. Where there was space, we used it! The Faculty proved their worth over and over. The new teachers especially faced the biggest challenge. Lacking experience of some of the older teachers, they suddenly found themselves in a situation for which they were unprepared, for which they could not possibly have been prepared. They of all people are to be recognized.

It was a shock. The physical unity of the School had disintegrated into a number of scattered havens about the campus. People, however, pulled together. In the disunity, a new unity crystallized. We realized that those ideals, the sacred things of our school, the faith, the fellowship, the freedom, the fun were not things that a fire could destroy. They are immortal. Hope is the fire that burns within and it is within that it will always remain, untouchable, inextinguishable.

This Yearbook is a manifestation of that hope, that upward nobility that causes us all to strive unceasingly for better in the face of all discouragement. It is a tribute to those people who made this year, this school "not only not less, but greater, better and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us."

Steven Schmidt

Robert E.K. Rourke '28

Teacher and Scholar Par Excellence



It is sad to have to report the death of Robert E.K. Rourke, Headmaster of Pickering College from 1947 to 1953, in his home in Avon, Connecticut on July 18th, 1981, in his 76th year. His talent and his vitality brought much to our Hilltop during his association with our school from 1928 to 1953. In those years his students and his colleagues saw him as a man of many strong interests: mathematics, music, stamps, paintings, photography, camping and his enthusiasm for these pursuits overflowed, to the benefit of all concerned, into the classroom, the Glee Club, his collection of Canadian Art, the Root of Minus One Club and Camps Ahmek and Mazinaw. Bob Rourke pursued all these activities with great zeal, but there was no doubt that his true love was to be found in the art of teaching. It was his talent to be able to take a mathematical concept, a confused blur to us his students, and clarify it as an ordered and logical process. One student described Bob Rourke's ability to teach as a kindling of a series of lights in the darkness of his head so that the path from proposition to the solution

became crystal clear. Understandably, then, his classes were an exciting experience as he led his students to a perception, hitherto concealed.

Bob Rourke's love of music led him to found and direct the Pickering College Glee Club which brought fame to our school and delight to our audiences in presenting Gilbert and Sullivan operettas for over a quarter of a century. In this endeavour he was greatly aided by the beautiful soprano voice of his wife, Alice Strong Rourke. Bob Rourke himself, as well as being a brilliant director, shone with great humour in leading roles.

In addition to the classroom and the Glee Club, R.E.K. Rourke also took delight in the Root of Minus One Club, a study group devoted to mathematics and science which he founded and inspired for many years.

Bob Rourke was a scholar of distinction. He graduated from Queen's University in Honour Mathematics in 1927; joined Joseph McCulley and the Pickering team in 1928 and took two years leave of absence from 1930 to 1932 to earn his M.A. at Harvard. In 1939 he became Assistant Headmaster and in 1941, Associate Headmaster and member of the Board of Management. When Joseph McCulley departed in 1947, Bob Rourke became Headmaster and remained in that position for six years until 1953. In that year he became Chairman of the Department of Mathematics at Kent School, Kent, Connecticut. Following several years at Kent School Bob Rourke with Donald Stewart, formerly Assistant Headmaster at Pickering, founded St. Stephen's School in Rome, where he remained until his retirement. Throughout all his years as a teacher, at Pickering, at Kent, at St. Stephen's, R.E.K. Rourke markedly advanced the teaching of mathematics by writing and by collaborating in writing many mathematical textbooks.

Bob Rourke was a great educator. He made strong demands on the minds of his students and thus brought them to realize their potential. By awakening their intellects and by teaching them the discipline of study, he helped them grow closer to maturity. As one of R.E.K. Rourke's former students and colleagues I also associate his view of the teacher's role with this thought expressed by Sir Richard Livingston: "A fundamental principal of education should be to make the pupil realize the meaning of excellence." We thank him for expecting the best of us.

Harry M. Beer '31
Headmaster Emeritus

Eric M. Veale '31

A Devoted Friend of Our College for Fifty Years



We were all deeply grieved to learn of the death of Eric Veale on December 19, 1980. He had always given our school so much loving care and active support (and he did so right up to the end) that it was hard to realize we would not see his warm and friendly smile again. His life had been closely attuned to Pickering for over fifty years, serving our school in so many capacities from 1930 to 1980. He first came to the Hilltop as a student in 1930 and after graduating filled many roles: as an active Old Boy, a teacher of mathematics and business subjects, a member of the Pickering College Corporation and Board of Management (1941-1980), Business Manager (1958-1970), Acting Headmaster (1969-1970), close friend and neighbour.

Of Eric's many great qualities the most outstanding was his integrity which he instilled in all his activities and relation-

ships. This particular strength in his character gave him an unselfish and objective judgment which was invaluable, not only in his rapport with his family and friends, but also in his business dealings. Between the two periods of his life on the staff at Pickering he spent several years in the business world becoming personnel manager of the Sunshine Waterloo Co., followed by a very responsible position with General Motors. Then in 1956, he came to see me to express a very old longing, common to many of our Old Boys; he wanted to come back to Pickering to be part, once again, of a team dedicated to establishing "the beloved community." What a lucky day that was for Pickering! To his teaching and counselling he brought a realistic idealism; to his responsibilities as Business Manager and Board Member, he gave a sense of practical stewardship in the running of our school. As Business Manager he supervised the building of the two additions to Firth House, the erection of the Dining Hall and, after retiring in 1970, he spent the next two years raising the money and making the arrangements to build our ice rink.

The basic source of strength behind Eric's dedicated life was found in his family. He met Ruth when they were both students at the University of Wisconsin. Their full and happy life together was in its fortieth year at the time of his death. In the quiet of his heart his great pride was in his three sons, all graduates of Pickering like their father. Roger is vice-principal of Westview Centennial Secondary School, Ronald is practising law in Whitehorse in the Yukon, and David is in business in Toronto.

A Memorial Service for Eric Veale, to which Old Boys and friends were invited was held on Sunday, May 3, 1981 at Pickering College. On that occasion tribute was paid to the spirit of our friend and we expressed our thanks for the quality of his life. He gave much to his family, to his friends and to Pickering.

Harry M. Beer '31
Headmaster Emeritus

Bill of Fare

hanks . . . this is a year of thanks. Thanks are due to the whole Pickering Community (students, parents, faculty, staff, old boys, the Board and Corporation and just plain friends) without whom after the fire we simply could not have survived. Thanks are also due to all our Newmarket friends and our St. Andrews' friends. When we were in need they helped and then helped again.

This issue of *The Voyageur* like everything else at Pickering this year has also had to be cut back. This year, alas, there is no colour. We trust, however, that this 1981-1982

edition will still recapture for the reader the year that was.

The editorial team under Steve Schmidt worked hard under difficult conditions Lu Taskey, the school photographer, again worked miracles. Reta Clark, Florence Nordlund and Barb White ensured the copy was well set out and ready for the Printer. The Headmaster Emeritus and Iolanthe aided in many ways and a special thanks goes to Peter Marsh, John Hall and Adrian Betts who did summer duty.

John Lockyer took a well deserved rest and stepped down as staff

adviser to be replaced by Charles Beer. John has been a superb adviser on countless *Voyageurs* and his counsel will be appreciated in the future. Fortunately Wayne "Joe" Sweet and the staff of National School Services remained to work with us. Their help as always is strictly first class.

Next year we'll be bigger, better and in colour. But for now a humble thanks that our school has survived and that we do, in fact, have this yearbook to record the last incredible twelve months in the life of Pickering College.



VOYAGEUR/HILLTOP TIMES Standing: Steve Schmidt (Editor), Ivan Pooran, David White, Steve Widdrington, Andy Vaucrosson, John Lee, Reid Sirrs, Peter Marsh, William Chin. Seated: Mrs. Zavitz (Staff Adviser), John Hall, Alfred Poon (kneeling), Adrian Betts, Charles Beer (Staff Adviser).

THE PEOPLE . . .



. . . ARE PICKERING

Opening Day September '81





GRADUATES



YEMI AJAYI was at Pickering for two years. He hails from Lagos, Nigeria. He was an active athlete particularly in Cross-Country Running, Swimming, Volleyball and was a key member of the senior Track team. He was also very active with the Jazz and Tap Dancing Club and until the fire an active member of Red House. Next year he hopes to attend the University of Western Ontario to take a degree in Business Administration.



PAT CLARK spent five years at Pickering and found his time well filled both with academics and extracurricular activities. He served on the first Soccer team and was a key member of the Track and Field team. He received his First Colour Award this year. Pat was also active in the Driving and Riding Clubs. He served on the school committee as treasurer and was a very valuable member all year. Next year he plans to attend York University to study Business Administration.



BRIAN COLLINS, "Gumby," has been with us for three years. He displayed tremendous leadership quality as stage manager for our two drama productions. A member of the Student Committee, he served as chairman in the Spring term. For sports this year Brian participated in Volleyball, Tennis and Cross-Country Skiing. His interests lie in the fields of drama, writing, and television. His future plans include the National Theatre school, radio and television work.



STEPHEN DORSETT came to us from Bahamas. He made a real contribution by example through his quiet and conscientious manner. He lived in Firth House this year and participated in the Chess Club. He was active in Badminton and Conditioning. He is hoping to attend the University of Western next year.





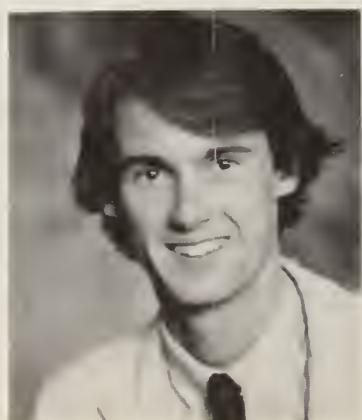
DOUG FINLAYSON will be remembered for his ready wit, "unique" room and his ability to sleep at any time and anywhere. An excellent athlete, Doug played for the First Soccer team and was a strong member of the Conditioning team. A creative and imaginative person, Doug may travel across the country or to Europe before entering University. Whatever he does, he will succeed.



JEFF FORDE has been with us for the past three years and has been a keen participant in the life of our school. He has a strong interest in the guitar and was an active member of the Music Club. Jeff also was a member of the Jails and Justice Club. He took a special interest in the development of reading and comprehension skills and was a great help to a number of students in this regard. His athletic interests include Hockey, Volleyball and Softball. His strong interest in people draws him to the study of sociology and psychology which he plans to pursue next year at Wilfred Laurier University.



BARRY GOLDLIST is another three year member of the Pickering community. He has been an active member of the Music and Gardening Clubs. In sports he was a member of the first Basketball team and the second Soccer team. He was also an avid participant in Softball. In Firth House, Barry helped out as a duty assistant. Barry hopes to attend either York or Western where he hopes ultimately to take a degree in Business Administration and Law.



DARAN GREEN came to us from Gravenhurst and was at Pickering for three years. Daran was excellent at Tennis and was a fine Badminton and Cross-Country Ski participant as well. He was a fine debater in the Polikon Club and an excellent writer. During his time at Pickering he was also active in Drama. He plans to continue his studies at the University of New Brunswick or at Mount Alliston University.

GRADUATES

MARK JOHNSTON'S four years at Pickering have been full and rewarding. He proved himself an excellent student and also entered actively into the sports program. In 1980-81 Mark received the College Scholar award. For two years he played first team Soccer and Basketball and also took part in cross-country skiing. In track and field he was a member of the junior and senior relay teams as well as the Quaker Relay team. For his club activities Mark participated in the Computer Science, Chess and Polikon Clubs. This year he was a winger for the Rugby Team. Next year he plans to take electrical engineering at Queen's University.



MAHMOUD KETIRAEI hails from Iran and has been at Pickering for four years. He participated in Soccer, Basketball, Badminton and Conditioning, but his favorite athletic interest is Karate. He was also very interested in the Computer Club. This year Mahmoud lived in Firth House where he took duty. In September he plans to study Electrical or Computer Engineering at the University of Waterloo or Carleton University.



WAYNE KIN from Newmarket, has been at Pickering for one and a half years. His main sport activities were Jogging, Conditioning and Track and Field. His club interests were Chess and Computer Science. He plans to attend University next year.



JOHN LEE has been with us for the past three years following his earlier schooling in Hong Kong. Pickering has become his Canadian home. Having gone directly from grade eleven to grade thirteen John had a very heavy academic program involving seven subjects in grade thirteen and two in grade twelve. This year John received the College Scholar Award as our top student. In sports he was a key member of the Badminton team. He was very active in the Woodworking and Photography Clubs and provided many of the pictures for the *Voyageur*. He plans to study electrical engineering at Queen's.





MERVIN LEE hails from Singapore and has attended Pickering for four years. He has enjoyed the multicultural nature of our community and was active in Soccer, Hockey and Badminton. He played right wing on the school's undefeated 16 and under Soccer team in 1980 and also was a member of the badminton team in the Independent School tournament of this year. On Sports Day he was the Captain of the victorious Silver team. Mervin's major interest is in Mathematics and he wants to study electrical engineering at Waterloo, Queen's or Ottawa.



BRIAN LINES hails from beautiful, sunny Bermuda as do several Pickering students. Brian always has a smile on his face and several tall tales to tell. He was active in Soccer, Conditioning and Badminton during his two years at Pickering. This year, in particular, Brian was most often found at his desk studying diligently. Next year he plans to take a General Arts degree at the University of Guelph.



DAVID LISTANDARU, from Hong Kong has been at Pickering for three years. He found that Pickering provided a special welcome for students from overseas. He was a member of the Photography and Computer Clubs. He was also a member of the Conditioning group and another excellent Badminton player. He hopes to continue his studies at the post secondary level next year.



PAUL MANN, during the past five years, has shown good leadership in the social life of the school as well as in the sports program. He was a member of the School Committee for the last two years, lived in Firth House and took duty there. Broomball and Films were his main Club activities. He played First Team Hockey for three years serving as Captain in his final season. He also played First Team Soccer for two years. For his efforts he received his First Colour Award this year. Next year he plans to study Arts at Queen's University.

GRADUATES

PETER MARSH was one of our Northerners coming from Sudbury. He always had a ready smile for everyone. Peter has had an active year assisting behind the scenes in two drama productions, and helping as one of the members of the *Voyageur* editorial board. He was also a member of the Photography and Film Clubs. Peter played Badminton and flew down the ice in Hockey. He plans to attend McMaster University next year.



ROBERT MATTHEWS has been with us the longest of the graduating class - seven years. He has made a tremendous impact on Pickering's athletic program achieving his First Colour Award last year and the same again this year. He was a team leader on the Soccer, Hockey and Tennis teams. In recognition of his athletic and leadership abilities, he was honoured this year with the C.R. Blackstock award. He was also the Red House Captain for Sports Day. Rob lived in Firth House this year where he contributed as a proctor. Next year he plans to attend the University of Manitoba.



BILL MOLLARD has been at Pickering for the past four years and has made a real niche for himself on our Hilltop. He was a member of the School Committee and lived in Firth House for the past two years making his contribution as a proctor. He was a member of the Jails and Justice, Parachute, and Toastmaster Clubs. He was active in Volleyball and Baseball. Next fall he plans to take a General Arts course at Guelph University.



JIM McKERRACHER arrived in style from Hamilton and quickly settled into Pickering life. He was a keen Hockey, Soccer and Baseball player, but will be best remembered as our own live-in piano player. With his strong music interest he was active in the Music Club. His nickname was Howdy, although not even he knows where it came from. Jim was very active in corridor life and was the chairman of upper north corridor during the Spring term. He was on the student committee as well. Jim plans to attend University next year at either Carleton or McMaster.





COLIN McMECHAN has been very active in all areas of student life during his three years at Pickering and has been given many names including Quake, Wafe and Fred. He played first team Soccer for three years, first team Hockey for two and also enjoyed Badminton. Active in drama, Colin took part in the *Merchant of Venice* and *Forensic and the Navigators*. He also belonged to the Music Club and the Jails and Justice Club. He was chairman of the School Committee for three terms and had the great and well-deserved honour of receiving the Garratt Cane and the Widdrington Award. Colin plans to go on either to Glendon College, York University or to follow the Katimavik program and then enter university.



ERIC PINKNEY has been with us for two years. His sports this year were Soccer, Weightlifting and Hockey, although a bad knee injury curtailed his playing time somewhat. Eric always had a ready wit and provoked infectious humour wherever he went. Next year he plans to attend the University of Guelph.



ALFRED POON has been at Pickering for two years and came from Hong Kong. He was one of our excellent Badminton players and also very active in the Photography Club and has provided a number of pictures for the *Voyageur*. Alfred is planning to attend Wilfrid Laurier or York University to take a degree in Computer Science.



BERTRAM POON was born in Hong Kong and came to the Hilltop three years ago. While at Pickering he has played Soccer, Basketball and Badminton. This year he lived in Firth House and took duty as a proctor. His main club activity was Computer Science. For next year he has applied to enter Arts at York University, Business Administration at McMaster or Hotel and Restaurant Management at Guelph.

GRADUATES

IVAN POORAN came to us this year from Trinidad and has made a strong impression on everyone. He was a member of the First Soccer team and was a solid player on our Tennis team. He was on the editorial staff for our *Voyageur*. Ivan was also active in the Film and Riding Clubs. Next year he will be pursuing studies in Economics and Political Science at the University level in Columbia.



STEPHEN RUDBERG was with us for four years. He was active in Badminton, Softball and Conditioning this year. A fine writer, he has added several pieces to this year's *Voyageur* and was a hard working member of the Reading Club. Stephen will probably become a journalist or a writer and is planning to attend either Western or York next year.



STEVEN SCHMIDT'S five years on the Hilltop have been full and active reflecting his many broad interests and talents. He played a leading role in the Dramatic Club's production of *The Importance of Being Earnest* and the Spring production of *Sex, Cold Cans and a Coffin* as well as being involved with *The Voyageur* and *The Hilltop Times*. He was elected to the School Committee. He also took part in Jogging, Cross-Country Skiing and Riding. This year Steve was the recipient of the Wayne Sweet award for student journalism. We wish him well as he continues his interests in Arts at the University of Toronto.



REID SIRRS, whose father also graduated from Pickering, came up from sunny Costa Rica and has pursued many interests on the Hilltop. He served as secretary of the School Committee, took part in Jogging and Rugger and was active in the Jails and Justice and Photography Clubs. He also served as a proctor in Firth House and helped in the preparation of the *Voyageur* through his photographic skills. Next year Reid plans to continue his studies at the University of Toronto or the University of Western Ontario.





BYRON SMITH is from Nassau in the beautiful Bahamas and has spent three years in Pickering complaining, strangely enough, about winter. Byron was Sports Day Captain for Gold House. His infectious enthusiasm almost spurred his team to victory. His main club activity during his years at Pickering was Gardening. In sports Byron participated in Volleyball, Conditioning and Softball. Byron plans to attend University next year in Ontario at either Toronto or Guelph.



MARK WENSLEY'S years at Pickering have been most fulfilling and included mid-way a fascinating year in Australia as a Rotary International exchange student. An intelligent observer of the human scene, Mark was a wise choice as valedictorian at this year's Leaving Ceremony. His views revealed both a devotion to the Pickering philosophy of education and a humorous appreciation of his fellow graduates. In sports, Mark was active in Badminton, Conditioning and Softball. His club activities included the Toastmasters and Guitar. Next year he plans to take an Arts and Science program at the University of Toronto.



FRED WILKINSON has been with us for the past five years and has enjoyed many pursuits at the College. He has played Soccer and Hockey as well as participating in Track and Field, Cross-Country Skiing, Rugger, and Scuba Diving. This year he was the Captain of Blue House for Sports Day. Fred has developed a keen interest in Biology and Agriculture and is looking forward to continuing his studies at the University of Guelph.



RAMIN YOUNESI has spent three years at Pickering and came from Iran. He is known to everyone at the College as "Cheech." During his years at Pickering he has been on the senior Basketball team and participated on the Judo team as well as playing Soccer and Rugby. He has a strong interest in Computers and his favorite subjects are Mathematics and Science. Next year he will study Electrical Engineering at the Rochester Institute of Technology.

... AND THE GRADES

Grade 13



From Left to Right: Mr. Clark, Paul Mann, Wayne Kin, Jim McKerracher, Byron Smith, Mr. McLaren, Yemi Ajayi, Jeff Forde, Colin McMechan, Reid Sirrs, Bill Mollard, David Listandaru, Steve Dorsett, Bertram Poon, Mahmoud Ketiraei, Mark Wensley, Mervin Lee, John Lee, Fred Wilkinson, John James, Steve Schmidt, Steve Rudberg, Alfred Poon, Pat Clark, Peter Marsh, Mark Johnston, Doug Finlayson, Brian Lines, Barry Goldlist, Eric Pinkney.

Grade 12



From Left to Right: Mr. Clark, Paul Breda, Piers Talalla, Ramin Younessi, Mr. McLaren, Gerard Ayin, Kenneth Cheng, Shiraz Ahamad, Rupert Ambler, Donald Maclean, Mike Lafrenais, Nick Downham, Chris Simpson, Andy Vaucrosson, Brian Collins, John Sherratt, Gary Chin Lee, Jim King, Graham Drinkwater, Shane Beggs, John Beach, Andy Ayin, Ivan Pooran, George Crosbie, Donald McKay, Robert Matthews, Daran Green, Jim Blades, Steven Widdrington, Peter Lyne.

Grade 11



From Left to Right: Mr. Clark, Kevin Fearn, Raymond Ng, Alec McCarthy, Mr. McLaren, Mauricio Usabiago, Jim Penrose, Peter James, Tom Everson, Patrick Yam, Charlie Brown, Randy Le Blanc, Jack Bahl, Danny Fraiser, Mike Knowles, Sean De Freitas, Andy Robertson, Musa Shehu, Antonio Wong, Tom Coady, Mark Blades, Lyle Cymbalisty, Mike Jones, Benny Fung, Steven Tripis, Bill Quinton, Jonathan Avery, Brian Parks, John Rogers, Bruce Rolston, John Hall, Thomas Wong, David Polo, Harri Pershadsingh.

Grade 10



From Left to Right: Mr. Clark, Howard Brice, Johnny Beer, Bruce Cameron, Mr. McLaren, Mark Davidson, John Coppa, Paul Orsi, Mike Butt, Paul Gurnsey, William Chin, Richard Barbaro, Adrian Betts, Eric Lau, Lorne Zacks, John Hannah, Edward De Couto, John Jacobsen, Peter Maresch, Bob Obront, Richard Lee, Rob Leluk, Robert Querin, Roy Soenasto, Mike Culotta, Eric Groshaw, Peter Oki, Tom Royko, Bruce Tonner, Sunny Yiu.

... AND THE GRADES

Grade 9



From Left to Right: Mr. Clark, Paul Kin, John Clark, Ken Morrison, Mr. McLaren, Neil Rudberg, Peter Thompson, George Chang, Chris Leightell, Jeff Graham, Joe Kelly, Kevin Brown, Matt Kinsella, Christian Hoffman, Brian Markle, Koye Oshodi, Ken Dixon, Jose Aguayo, Jason Gilbert, Courtney Morrison, Paul Hinder, Peter McGregor, Scott Esplen, Geoff Cornish, Mike Evans, Mark Butler, Doug Malyon, Stewart Beattie, Drew Marshall, Steven Barratt, Glenn Taylor.

At Play



Secretaries

If Pickering is to function effectively and efficiently then the School needs a number of key people working behind the scenes. Of these the secretaries of Pickering College fulfill a vital role.

Mrs. Mary Londry's service to the School is recognized this year by our dedication at the front of the *Voyageur*. Along with the Business Manager, Mr. Doug Clark, she works in the Business Office where she helps to resolve any "money" problems we students may have.

This year we welcome Mrs. Valerie Ives to Pickering as the Headmaster's secretary. She has taken on her new responsibilities with an ever present smile and courteous manner putting parents and students very much at ease. We hope she will be with us for many years.

At the main entrance to the College are two offices where Mrs. Doreen LaBrash and Miss Barb White, in many ways, literally hold the fort. They are the

two secretaries whom we see and deal with virtually every day. Mrs. LaBrash coaxes, cajoles and sometimes scolds us as she handles all our allowance needs and a variety of business activities. Miss White, in addition to looking after all the teachers as the School Secretary, also types the examinations (horrors!) and looks after the mail distribution and carries out at least a thousand other tasks during the day.

Last but not least we move to the growing Alumni and Development Office. Down under the Dining Hall, where Mr. Lockyer's office is we now find two very capable and friendly people. Joining Mrs. Reta Clark this year is Mrs. Florence Norlund. Together they deal with the myriad of matters concerning the Old Boys Association, fund raising and development.

We are very fortunate to have such a competent group of people working for us at Pickering.



Left to Right: Mrs. Florence Nordlund, Mrs. Mary Londry, Mrs. Valerie Ives, Mr. Doug Clark, (Business Manager), Miss Barb White, Mrs. Doreen LaBrash, Mrs. Reta Clark.

The Kitchen

It is a truism that to be happy a number of things are needed. One absolute necessity is a proper and nutritious diet. There is no question that our Head Chef, John Cassar, labours diligently to provide us with three solid meals a day. With the help of Mr. Jewell, the kitchen staff seem to overcome the inflationary price of food and present a well balanced menu each day. When you think that on any given school day they will serve up close to six hundred meals, you realize the task they face. Let's face it, students are not always the easiest people to cook for. Yet when we travel to other schools, we soon see that the food at Pickering is very good. Thank you Johnnie and all your staff!



Left to Right: June Croughan, Aida Azzopardi, Carl Hong, John Cassar (Head Chef), Paolo Pagliaricci, Ruby Crittenden. Absent: Gary Verhaaf.

Housekeeping



Mrs. Mary Gibbons, Mrs. Lillian Gardner, Mrs. Shirley Walker, Mrs. Catherine Stephens.

Boys being boys they don't always look after their clothes. Fortunately for all of us there are some pretty nice people in both Rogers House and Firth House who know immediately what to do. The Housekeeping Staff of Mrs. Mary Gibbons (Firth House), Mrs. Lillian Gardner, Mrs. Shirley Walker and Mrs. Catherine Stephens somehow manage to ensure what is ripped is repaired, and that we are able to look our best. And no matter the task, they are also pleasant, friendly and nice. Those qualities seem to be infectious among the Pickering Staff!



Building Maintenance



Seated: George Smart, Al Kellington, Jim Tausney, (Head of Maintenance). *Standing:* Robert Wood, Keith Morton, Walter Moswiak, John Woll. *Absent:* Frank Maggs, Bob Teglezki, Wayne Bakher, Percy Hoar, Ron Slykhuis.

Who has the best and unquestionably the worst jokes at Pickering? Every student and every teacher would instantly respond: the inimitable Mr. James Tausney, known affectionately to lovers of puns and ribald tales as Jimmy. As Head of Maintenance, Jimmy works with a brave band of men who try valiantly (despite the efforts of a whole student body) to keep the school neat, clean and tidy. To do that you need a sense of humour and, thank God, Jimmy and his merry men do. To George, Al, Rob, Keith, Walter, John, Frank, Bob and Wayne a hearty thank you for looking after us. A particular thank you this year to Al Kellington who discovered the fire and received some nasty burns. We're glad he's back!



The Pickering Farm

The farm is one of the things that sets Pickering College so far apart from most other schools. It encompasses two hundred and fifty acres which produce enough grain and hay to sustain our dairy cattle, which average about eighty in number at any given time. New-born calves, unless they are of extremely high quality, are generally raised until they are of suitable age for sale as veal.

The land on which our present school stands was acquired in 1906. In 1933 much of the land to our east was given to us by A.S. Rogers. The first barn on our land was built about 1850. It has since been replaced three times on the site where our present barn stands. A house on our property is nearly one hundred and sixty years old. Local gossip says that this house hid William Lyon MacKenzie during the Rebellion period.

The farm is under the management of Mr. Cyril Howarth who has been with us for twenty years now. For the past sixteen years we've also had the full-time assistance of Mr. Freeman King.

Mr. Howarth has farmed for most of his life and takes a great deal of pride in his work with the Pickering Farm. In these times when farms are becoming increasingly difficult to manage feasibly, our farm is doing remarkably well. Farm economics nowadays are extremely complex. Mr. Howarth must keep production within the limits of quotas as set by the federal government.

Mr. Howarth's favourite aspect of working on the farm is the improvement of our stock. He has carefully cross-bred our cattle in order to achieve the maximum yield possible from them. At present our cattle are well above the provincial average in milk production. In the

milking stables can be seen many plaques which have been awarded to the herd for exceptionally high milk production by individual cattle. Mr. Howarth can point to a given plaque and call the cow by name as he recalls the many years it produced milk beyond what would be expected from most. As a result of Mr. Howarth's successful selection and cross-breeding of our livestock, Pickering College cattle have been sold to many foreign countries as far away as Japan for improvement of their stock.

The cattle are milked twice each day in the early morning and late afternoon. The farm produces 1,000 litres of milk a day. Meat and pure bred cattle are exported to the U.S., Italy, and Japan. The yield of each cow is recorded at each milking so that a running record of their production can be kept. These production results are used in comparing a given cow's quality with that of the rest of our cattle. When the cattle enter the building they know their stalls and go right to them. Their sense of territory is so

strong that a change in their stalls would result in a temporary lowering of their milk production.

Many students, upon arriving at Pickering, have never seen the milking process of cattle or chatted with someone who is knowledgeable about running a farm. Our farm provides an excellent opportunity for this. The farm is used by students all year round for cookouts, hiking, cross-country skiing, photography, or simply as a break from routine. It is good to have it to number among our many assets.



Cyril Howarth, Farm Manager, and Freeman King

FACULTY



PROFILES: THE DEANS

Bradd
Barrett
Rogers House



BRADD BARRETT: DEAN OF RESIDENCE, ROGERS HOUSE

Teacher, counsellor, colleague and friend, Bradd Barrett is all of these and more. It is difficult to find a few words to cover his many roles at Pickering or indeed to describe his qualities accurately. Suffice it to say that this Dean, or Super Carrott as some in Grade 10 would say, plays a very important role at Pickering. Throughout his work a strong sense of humour carries him through his duties.

A native of Lindsay, Ontario where he attended elementary and secondary school, he holds a B.A. degree in Geography and History from University College in the University of Toronto. He is also a graduate of the Faculty of Education there. Before coming to Pickering, Bradd was a Residence Don at Trent University where he did graduate study in Canadian History and was a lecturer at Sir Sandford Fleming College of Applied Arts and Technology.

Since coming to Pickering, Bradd has been the school's Geography Master.

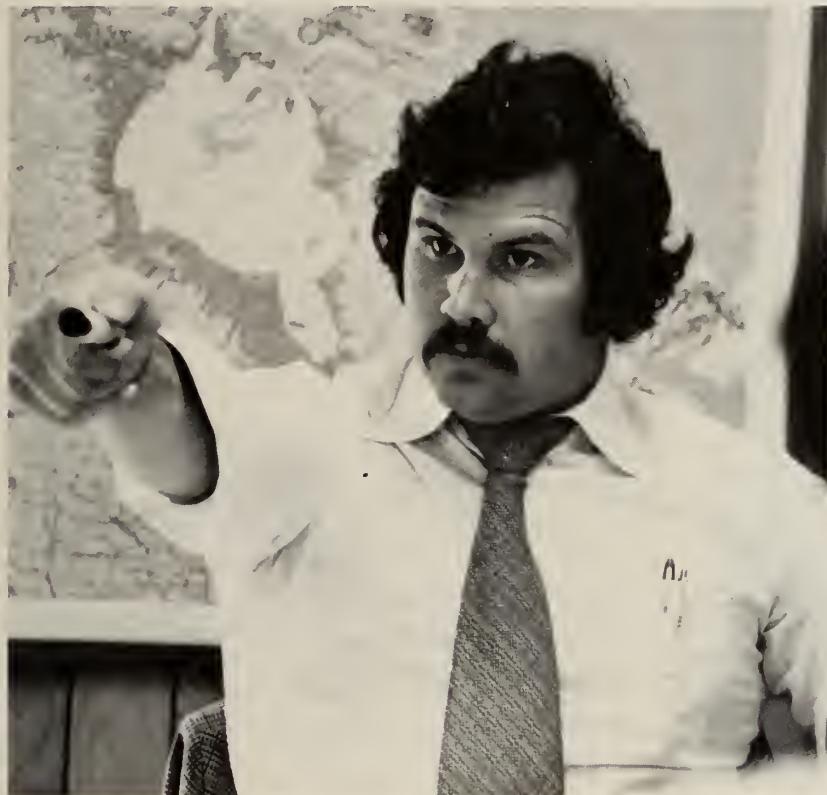
After three years as a House Master, he became Residence Master in Rogers House and is now Dean. In this capacity, he supervises rooming arrangements and housekeeping for the senior school. In recent years, the improved appearance of the school grounds has been the result of Bradd's interest and activity in landscaping. With his Gardening Club Bradd has also spruced up the interior by arranging and maintaining a great variety of potted plants. Bradd also spent considerable time with the W2 club (Weightlifting and Wrestling) and is the school conditioning coach.

In his leisure time, Bradd enjoys his family cottage in the Haliburton area. In what time is left over, he indulges himself in the reading of Science fiction. Bradd enjoys his work at Pickering and is forever giving himself and his time to students at the school. As Bradd begins his eighth year at Pickering, he brings a quick mind and an understanding heart into all of his school relationships.

Many people found a very changed work situation this year following the November fire. Two, in particular,

who had to rise to the occasion were the Deans of Rogers House and Firth House. The Voyageur salutes their

efforts throughout the year on our behalf by providing a profile of "our" two Deans.



Danny McClymont Firth House

DANNY McCLYMONT: DEAN OF RESIDENCE.
FIRTH HOUSE

Witty, urbane and "high flying" fit the man who this year took over as Dean of the Firth House Residence. A man of many broad interests, including the nerve-racking sport of parachuting, Danny has brought much to Pickering life during his four years on the Hilltop. He is one who combines well the Pickering maxim of firmness and affection in guiding his relationship with all students.

Danny was born in Newmarket and resides in the Dean's Firth House apartment.

After attending Eastview Secondary School in Barrie, Ontario, he attended Laurentian University where he earned his Bachelor of Physical Education. He then went to the University of Toronto where he obtained his Bachelor of Education. His teaching covers grades seven, eight and nine in the areas of English, Health and Physical Education and Typing. In addition he coaches Volleyball, First Team Basketball and acts as undoubtedly the fairest and most explosive baseball umpire one has ever seen. His joy and enthusiasm for parachuting has spilled over into the school and a number of students now wing their way earthward as members of the Parachute Club.

As Danny moves into his fifth year at Pickering his ready wit and infectious grin help to create a solid spirit of good humour at Pickering.





Charles Beer

Charles Beer comes to Pickering after a career in government and politics. A former Pickering student (1959), Charles has quickly plunged into College life. He taught grades 10 and 12 English and grade 9 History. His coaching assignments included House League Hockey and the Tennis team. This year Charles brought debating back to the school through the Polikon Club and also acted as staff adviser for the *Voyageur*.



Charles Boyd

As the old saying goes, you can't teach an old dog new tricks, but such is not the case with veteran History teacher, "Charlie" Boyd. This year Charlie took up the role of student as well as teacher to broaden his horizons a bit. He joined the grade 11 German class. As usual Charlie has been involved with many extracurricular activities; such as coaching the 1st soccer team, rugger team, photography club, service club and should have won an Oscar for the role of Dr. Chasuble in the play "THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST." He is one of the kindest people on the Hilltop, who else but Charlie Boyd would give up their whole March break to take a group of students on a trip to Greece!



Doug Clark

For six years now Doug Clark has been handling Pickering's financial affairs. Doug Clark is always friendly and is active in extracurricular activities such as Riding. The Clarks often take students up to their cottage, where they have immeasurable amounts of fun, swimming and learning how to canoe. We are fortunate to have a Business Manager who is so involved in all facets of Pickering life.



Joan Clark

Pickering has been extremely fortunate in having Mrs. Joan Clark take over the direction of our riding program. The owner of Tynedale Farms, near Aurora, Mrs. Clark brings an invaluable mixture of solid professionalism, humour and a caring heart to her instruction. Originally from England, Mrs. Clark is a leading Canadian and World Pony Club instructor. In fact one of her teams won the North American Championship this year. Formerly Women's Athletic Director at Glendon College, she has ensured that all our students who take riding learn the fundamentals well. We are indeed lucky to have her associated with our school.

FACULTY

Dawn Cronkhite

Dawn Cronkhite, or "Wally" as he is affectionately known, came to Pickering from the University of Calgary two years ago. He teaches Mathematics and Science. This year he coached the Second Soccer team and First Hockey team. He also organized the Chess and Environment Science Clubs. He also ate more of the Nurse's good cooking than anyone else. Finally, but most important, Dawn had the good sense to get married at the end of the school year. We welcome his wife, Karen, to the Pickering community.



Joyce Farquharson

When "MUM" arrived at Pickering two years ago, she had had a great deal of experience with the "younger generation" because she had been working at a summer camp and knew exactly how to bring the best out of the students. She graduated as an R.N., from Toronto Western Hospital some years ago and has loved life since then. This year Joyce was entreated to present her artistic flair. In the play "THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST" she took on the role of Miss Prism. She may lose perambulators, but she's a very good nurse.



David Gosset

Dave Gosset brought a high level of competence and skill to Pickering's athletic program this year. In addition to teaching Health, Physical Education and Science, he introduced some solid innovative approaches to coaching. Dave is a graduate of the University of Western Ontario and took a Master's degree in Kinesiology at the University of Waterloo. Following the fire he, too, showed a great deal of strength of character by living in Trailer City for the rest of the year. He fitted in well at the College and everyone is looking forward to his return for year two.



Al Jewell

Al Jewell is Pickering's resident Van Gogh, da Vinci and Harold Town all in one. This year the College put on an excellent showing of Al's paintings in the Dining Hall and a large number of people attended. In addition to his painting, running his farm and organizing the Dining Hall, Al also manages to serve as Director of Firth House. All the students enjoy Al's friendly manner and approach to life.





Mark Johnson

Mark Johnson is a graduate of the University of Western Ontario. He taught German in grades 11, 12 and 13 and resided in Firth House where he carried out his duty responsibilities. He coached 16 and under Soccer, Prep Hockey and helped with the Track and Field team. Mark brought a very warm and open manner into all his relationships at Pickering. His approach fitted well with the school's overall philosophy.



John Lockyer

John Lockyer is everywhere. After eight years at Pickering he is not only the senior English Master, but also Assistant to the Headmaster for Alumni Affairs. In addition to teaching two splendid Grade 13 English courses, John assists the Old Boys Association, the Parents Guild and the whole fund raising program. This year he developed the Jails and Justice Club which took students behind the bars, albeit briefly. It is also said that he communes with the Gray Lady!



Jamie MacRae

This year "Hawkeye" moved over to Rogers House to do duty, and study became formal again. As an Art teacher he's one of the best. His originality in choosing the projects for his classes is amazing and it is only on very rare occasions that a student gets bored with his project. As well as being the only art teacher he coaches 15 and Under Soccer and Softball.



Keith McLaren

Whoever said life stops at 40? Whoever did was certainly not thinking of Mr. McLaren. This has been a most active year for him. As Assistant Headmaster and Director of Studies he has definitely had his hands full this year. He teaches Math to the senior grades and is also a very understanding counsellor to the students on all academic matters. As usual he served as starter for the Quaker Relays and Sports Day.

FACULTY

Don Menard

Believe it or not this is Don Menard's 29th year here at Pickering College. Being Athletic Director, Don is in charge of all the arranging of the Soccer, Rugger, Hockey Matches and Track Meets, including the Quaker Relays and Sports Day. On top of all this he teaches Grades 11 and 12 Health classes, as well as French in Grade 9 and in the Prep. Don also plays a valuable role as staff adviser to the School Committee.



Hans Pape

Hans Pape, the man with the computer quick mind, arrived on the Hilltop four years ago. With his arrival Pickering stepped from the dingy past of algebra into the flamboyant future of computer science. To prevent his microchips from overheating, he relaxes by coaching badminton and cross-country skiing and by organizing the woodworking and computer science clubs.



Pat Schofield

Pat Schofield has been Pickering's "medicine man" for 26 years. He is a graduate of Bishop's University and the McGill University medical faculty. Although he has his own family medicine practice and is coroner for the Newmarket area, he always finds time to come round every Thursday, where people are just dying to see him and get off activity slips! We're lucky to have such a skilled physician working for the good health of our school.



William Scouler

William Scouler made a very solid impact on Pickering in his first year. A graduate of Lincoln College, Oxford and the University of Toronto, William taught English in grades 9, 11 and 12. In addition to developing excellent rapport with the students, he directed two marvellous productions at Pickering - *The Importance of Being Earnest* and *Sex, Cold Cans and a Coffin*. He also found time to coach the 16 and under Soccer team, the Rugger team and organize the Jazz Dance Club. His energy and imagination have been a great asset for our school.





Alec Seretis

Alec came to Pickering College three years ago to become Don of Blue House, to teach Science, to coach Hockey, but most of all to be a counsellor and a friend. He graduated from the University of Toronto with a B. Sc., and is an experienced diver, so he started the Scuba Club and many Pickering students have since enjoyed trying it. He loves music, especially Nazareth, which is often heard blaring down the corridors in Rogers House.



Norm Smith

Norm Smith, a Quaker, is a graduate of Queen's University where he obtained his Honour B.A., in Economics. This year he taught Grade 13 Economics as well as taking on a heavy duty load in Rogers House for the first two terms and in Firth House for the Spring term. During the year he found time to take part of an M.B.A., program at York and organized an excellent Judo Club. Norm has been very active in the Peace Movement working on the nuclear disarmament campaign. Unfortunately Norm will not be returning next year as he plans to finish off his M.B.A. on a full time basis. His good will and friendly manner will be missed.



Mary-Ellen Taylor

This is Mary-Ellen Taylor's second year on the Hilltop. She is a graduate of the music faculty at Western and holds a B. Ed. degree from Queen's. She teaches music and grammar in the Prep school and helped coach the equestrian team. She is extremely active in school life, and must have callouses on her hands because of the numerous times she has had to play "Jerusalem" at meeting for worship. Along with her husband, Rex, she supports Blue House all through the year. It is fortunate at a Boys' School to have such a very pleasant and natural woman on the faculty!



Rex Taylor

Rex Taylor has been at Pickering for three years. This year he taught Geography to grades 9, 11 and 12. Rex is a graduate of Queen's University. Things just wouldn't be the same without his bright and cheerful face peeking round the corners of the school. This year, together with Mr. Pape, Rex coached badminton and cross-country skiing. Due to his drive the Film Club managed to view a record number of films this year. Rex is a canoeing specialist. He and Mary-Ellen spend their summers at Camp Mazinaw.

FACULTY

Larry Thornton

Larry is one of the most active and concerned teachers at Pickering. He thinks more of the students than of himself; for example, he did not have to start the Tuck Shop at all, yet Larry took it upon himself to do so. He also started the Swim Club during the last term, and gave up his March break to take a group of students to France. Larry teaches French to all senior grades; it's a wonder he gets any free time at all. He also showed courage and devotion by living in Trailer City from November to June.



Chris Willson

Chris Willson has just completed his first year at Pickering. A graduate of the University of Guelph and Althouse College of Education, Chris lived in Firth House and carried out special duty responsibilities there as well as teaching two History courses. A Quaker, Chris has a strong interest in Pickering's philosophy of education. This he showed through his dealings with everyone on the Hilltop. He coached the Prep Soccer team and worked with the Music Club where he displayed his excellent guitar abilities.



Jane Zavitz

Jane Zavitz for the past six years has devoted most of her time to the well-being of the school. She runs a superior library deep within the bowels of the school, below the Dining Hall. During the fire Jane lost some old and valuable books to water damage; but she just plunged in and salvaged what she could. She is incredibly helpful and some of the boys call her a walking encyclopedia; in fact, she has her B.A., and M.L.S., from Earlham College and the University of Western Ontario. This year she kept the Bread Club in dough and helped with the *Hilltop Times* and the *Voyageur*.



The Wedding

A very special welcome and congratulations to Karen and Dawn Cronkhite who were married on Sunday, June 27th, in Toronto.



The School Committee

STUDENT COMMITTEE *Sitting Left to Right:* Mr. Menard, Bill Mppard, Mike LaFrenais, Reid Sirrs, Jeff Forde, Andy Vaucrosson. *Standing Left to Right:* Mike Budd, Ken Domik, Steven Tripis, Peter Maresch, Brian Collins, Jim Blades, Paul Mann, Colin McMechan, Pat Clark, Jim McKerracher, Steven Widdrington. *Absent:* Steve Schmidt.



THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE: Student Government at Pickering

Unlike most other independent schools, Pickering's School Committee is elected totally by the student body. There is no prefect system at the College. Over the years Pickering's democratically elected Committee has proven its worth and its value. In this "year of the fire" the demands placed upon it were greater than ever. Not unexpectedly all Committee members came through.

There are four elections for the Committee during the year. The first takes place on the first day of term when all the Old Boys return. This initial Committee serves until the first long weekend at Thanksgiving and is made up only of returning students. The second election takes place right after Thanksgiving, the third after Christmas, and the final election is after the Spring Break. All students are eligible for these three Committees. Following nominations from the floor at a general student assembly three members are elected. One is to serve as Chairman and the other two are members-at-large. Firth House elects its own committee and its Chairman is automatically the Firth House representative on the School Committee. In addition each of the four Houses (Gold, Silver, Red and Blue) elects a House Committee and each Chairman also serves on the School

Committee. A total of eight students are elected then to the School Committee. During this rather frenetic school year a representative from Trailer City also sat on the Committee. The Committee's functions are numerous. Together with the Staff Adviser, Don Menard, the Committee meets weekly and deals with everything from cookouts, dances and dress regulations to school morale and student discipline.

The Staff Adviser is just that, an adviser. He participates in the discussions and keeps his colleagues up-to-date on the Committee's deliberations. In turn, he can bring issues to the Committee on which the Faculty would like some help. Perhaps most important the Committee plays the critical role of intermediary between students and faculty. A solid hard working Committee can be extremely effective in ensuring good and effective communication between students and staff so that potential problems are dealt with before they become major issues.

During this past year the School Committee was very ably led by two Chairmen. For the first three terms by Colin McMechan and in the Spring term by Brian Collins. To all those who served on the School Committee, as well as on the House Committees a particular thank you for all your labours during this difficult year.

At Work



FALL



A thoroughly splendid production! From November 19th through 21st the Pickering Dramatic Club under the dynamic and imaginative direction of William Scoular presented Oscar Wilde's *The Importance of Being Earnest*. The response of the crowds to this well produced and well acted classic was enthusiastic. On the Saturday evening, Parents Day, the rear doors of the Assembly Hall had to be opened and people were standing out in the hall. It was an electric night.

Steve Schmidt was superb as the eccentric and eclectic Lady Bracknell. Rupert Ambler as Algernon Moncrieff and Adrian Betts as John Worthing J.P. handled the fast paced dialogue with a sure and comic touch. Can anyone forget Mr. Boyd and the Nurse, Mrs. Farquharson, as Reverend Canon Chasuble, D.D. and Miss Prism? They provided some of the funniest lines of the night.

The Dramatic Club was especially fortunate this year to have Alison Huntley from Newmarket High School and Kim Foreman from Huron Heights to play the parts of Cecily Cardew and Gwendolen Fairfax. Their performances were first class. Finally, Sean DeFreitas and Peter Marsh portrayed the two butlers with just the right air and style. The acting was simply excellent throughout the whole production.

Behind the scenes the production team and stage crew also did superb work. Mr. Scoular designed, with some help from Stratford and Oxford friends, a new permanent and very adaptable set. The stage crew's work changing scenes was choreographed beautifully into the production. The Production Co-ordinator was Peter Lyne, the Stage Manager was Brian Collins; lighting was by Jack Bahl; sound by Neil Rudberg; properties were handled by Andy Robertson; make-up was by Richard Lee and Benny Fung; the House Manager was Jason Gilbert; and the Stage Crew was made up of Roy Soenasto, Peter McGregor, Mark Butler, Sunny Yiu, and Randy LeBlanc.

Everyone contributed to make this year's production an excellent one.

DRAMA

THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST

Far Right: Adrian Betts as John Worthing woos Gwendolen played by Kim Foreman. *Right:* Rupert Ambler as Algernon sets his sights on Cecily portrayed by Alison Huntley. *Bottom:* The formidable Lady Bracknell played by Steve Schmidt.





Cast Standing: Pete Lyne, Adrian Betts, Peter Marsh, Joyce Farquharson, Charles Boyd, Sean De Freitas, Rupert Ambler. Seated: Kim Foreman, Alison Huntley, Steve Schmidt.

PARENTS DAY 1981

Parents Day this school year was a very well organized event. Can you imagine that for at least once all the students rooms were neat and tidy? Yes, even Finlayson's room was spotless. Parents and guests arrived throughout the afternoon and evening.

All the departments in the school set up academic displays which illustrated both the basic and complex ideas which the teachers were trying to get across to the students. In addition to these displays and to the regular parent interviews, a current events debate was put on by The Polikon Club. The topic was the development of nuclear energy. The six debaters put on an excellent show. They were: Andy Vaucrosson, Daran Green, Musa Shehu, Mark Davidson, Jack Bahl, and Chris Leightell.

After a delicious buffet supper in the Dining Hall, everyone moved to the Meeting Room for the outstanding production of *The Importance of Being Earnest*. The whole day was enjoyed by all.



THE COOKOUT 1981



One of the best ways of bringing old and new boys together has been the annual afternoon of games and cookout at the farm. This past year on Thursday, September 24th we held our cookout in perfect weather. The School Committee works with Mr. Howarth, the Farm Manager, to prepare four large fire pits - one each for Gold, Blue, Silver and Red. Mr. Jewell arranges for the largest hot dogs on the market and the Committee members transport all the food to the site and make sure all is ready.

Prior to the feast a series of intramural frisbee games were held on the sports fields. Exhausted from those labours everyone is then ready to eat. Following our making gluttons of ourselves, the highlight of the day takes place. This is the tug-of-war over the farm creek. The winning House this year was Gold. The Faculty then dared Gold House to a match and were soundly defeated and given an excellent cold bath. It was a great cookout this year and special thanks are due to all the members of the School Committee.



HORIZONS WEEK

Montréal

On Monday morning November 2nd some forty grade nine and eleven students boarded the bus along with Mrs. Zavitz, Mr. Thornton, Mr. Beer and our group leader, Mr. Boyd, to head off for a week in Montréal. It was to be a most stimulating and exciting trip. The weather throughout was beautiful - sunny and mild. The food at the Holiday Inn where we stayed in downtown Montréal was absolutely first-rate. Good weather and good food helped keep our spirits high throughout the trip.

Our first stop on Monday was at Queen's University in Kingston. Here two Old Boys Jon Brdar and Jack Ross met us and told us about their university and how well prepared they felt their Pickering experience had made them for the rigours of university life. Following our meeting with them we took a walking tour of the campus. We were all most impressed. After lunch we pushed on to Montréal, arriving around five o'clock. Our hotel was right on the subway line and that night we had free time to explore the city which we all did. On Tuesday, we made a long tour of St. Joseph's Oratory which stands high above the city. It is here where Father André spent his years building the various stages of this huge church to the glory of God. We had an excellent guide and learned much, not only about Father André but also about the City of Montréal. That evening we attended a French language production of The Elephant Man. While few of us spoke the language, because we knew the general outlines of the story, we were able to follow the play. It was a good if difficult challenge! Wednesday included a walking tour of Old Montréal. This was particularly interesting as we learned more about the French regime and Montréal's history. In the evening we were swept up in a vigorous political discussion as representatives of the Québec Provincial Liberal Party, the Parti Québécois, and the federal Liberal Party debated key issues about Québec. It was a very lively and fascinating two hours.

On Thursday we made an extensive tour of the Radio-Canada building. We saw how a large television station works from the conception of an idea to its presentation on the television screen. We also had a great tour of the Montréal forum. Thanks to Lu Taskey, the school photographer, we were able to meet the great Montréal Canadian player, Jean Beliveau, and he took us



Grade 9 with Hockey great Jean Beliveau.



At St. Joseph's Oratory.

through the Forum and answered questions about the Forum and the Canadiens. In the evening we returned to the Forum and saw Montréal defeat St. Louis 4-3. That was a great thrill. Friday we were up early and, on the only day it rained, headed for home and a long weekend to recover from our exciting week in Montréal.



HORIZONS WEEK



At the Olympic Stadium

Ottawa

When the Grade Tens found out that they were going to Ottawa for Horizons week there was an all-round groan. It seemed to them that it would be an uninteresting trip; however, it turned out differently.

At eight o'clock Monday morning the Grade Tens filed into their bus and we set off. Everyone had prepared for the long bus ride ahead, but there was no long bus ride, because our trip to Ottawa had been cut short by various coffee stops, lunch stop, and a tour of Hershey's chocolate factory. When we arrived at the Lord Elgin Hotel we went straight in to supper at a restaurant called Murray's. That night we went to the Astronomy Workshop. We were shown films of Mars and we were permitted to observe the stars. Throughout the week we did many exciting and interesting things, we went to the Museum of Science and Technology, The Royal Canadian Mint, the National Gallery, the Museum of Natural Science and on the Wednesday we had lunch in the Parliamentary Restaurant, went on a tour of the Parliament Buildings and we had a meeting with the Honourable Sinclair Stevens M.P. and Joe Clark M.P.

On Thursday night we went to see Les Ballets Canadiens at the National Arts Centre, four superb ballets were shown. The next day we departed Ottawa feeling great about the week.



In the Mine



Waiting to Go Down

Sudbury

This year Grade 12 spent Horizon Week in Sudbury and environs. In addition we were joined by Mr. Lockyer, Mr. Scoular and Mr. Gosset. Mr. Lockyer is, in case anyone doubted it before, a strong booster of Sudbury having once taught there. This extra knowledge of various Sudbury sights and sounds helped us all in better understanding Sudbury's people, industries and problems.

There were many highlights to the trip but certainly the visits to Falconbridge and Inco would be at the top of the list. Here we saw how they drilled to reach the minerals, how they set a charge of explosions and how the minerals were then transported to the surface. We all learned a great deal about how complex the mining industry is and how vital it is not only to Ontario's but also to Canada's economy.

We also paid several trips to Laurentian University. There we were exposed to the realities of university life. We saw how a modern university library is organized and sat in on some lectures. It was a good eye opener for all of us planning on continuing to university after grade thirteen.

One other interesting part of our week was an extensive tour of the Sudbury basin and a seminar at the Regional Municipality of Sudbury's headquarters on land reclamation.

The whole week certainly improved our understanding of the life of one of Canada's most important mining cities - Sudbury.

HORIZONS WEEK

Timmins

This year Grade 13 accompanied by Mr. Menard, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and Mr. McLaren headed off for Timmins and the far Ontario northland.

The first day saw the group travel to North Bay where they visited a Fish Hatchery and toured the city. The next day an extensive tour was made of the Adams Open Pit mine. A detailed lecture was provided as to how the minerals are extracted and where they go from the plant. That night was spent in Kirkland Lake.

The third day saw an early rising at 6 a.m. The group was split into two at Timmins and each visited a different gold mine. This was certainly one of the most fascinating aspects of the week. Unfortunately we couldn't get into the areas where the gold bars were kept so we all returned as poor as we had begun. During the evening we had a lecture on mining in the Timmins area and learned a great deal about the geology of that part of Ontario.

On the fourth day we again had an early start. We left Timmins for Iroquois Falls and toured the Abitibi-Price newsprint operation. We were taken fifty miles into the bush and saw how the forest is cut, the logs dragged out, the trucks loaded and finally what happens at the mill. Somehow after a long day we staggered back to Sudbury where, exhausted, we slept. Finally on the fifth day we headed south for the College. The whole trip was an extremely informative and pleasant experience.



HORIZONS WEEK

Niagara Falls

Departure time was 8:15, so residents of Firth House were up around 7:00 a.m. Chaperons, D. McClymont, C. Willson, M. Johnson, and D. Cronkhite were going around making sure everyone was ready. The time came and we boarded the bus. Our first stop was a McDonalds where empty holes in stomachs were filled.

An approximate hour and a half drive brought us to the site of Fort Chipewa. Here the box lunches were eaten. Next, we checked in at the hotel, the Sheraton-Brock. After unpacking and getting settled in, we boarded the bus again. The bus stopped outside Madame Tussaud's Wax Museum. Inside many famous and infamous characters were displayed in lifelike appearance. A short walk up the road brought us to Ripley's Believe It or Not Museum. Possibly the oddest phenomenon in there was right at the beginning. A water tap hung in midair, with no apparent pipes attached, was spewing water into a small pool below. Many heads were scratched as to how that was done.

In the evening we went to the Guinness Records Museum. Here things, like the fattest, tallest, largest and smallest individuals, as well as various works in mechanics, sport, etc. were seen.

At 9:00 the next morning, the bus left for Fort George. Mr. McClymont told us facts about the fort. From one bastion, one could see the enemy fort, Fort Niagara. On the way back, the bus stopped at the Queenston Heights battlefield at the Isaac Brock Memorial. Next, we arrived at the Table Rock Scenic Tunnels. Here we donned raincoats and rubber boots and rode down in an elevator to the underbelly of the Falls. Here could be seen, felt, and heard the great power of Niagara Falls. After squeezing out of the drenched raincoats, we rode over to the Criminals Hall of Fame. Here such criminals as Bonnie and Clyde, John Dillinger, and Al Capone could be seen in wax. After supper, we ventured to the Movieland Wax Museum. Inside the doors, stood a towering wax statue of King Kong holding Fay Wray in his clutches. Also famous movie stars were depicted in various scenes throughout the museum. There was also, as in Madame Tussaud's, a horror chamber. Here, monsters like Dracula (Bela

Lugosi), Frankenstein (Boris Karloff) and the Wolfman (Lon Chaney) were situated. The next day we left at 9:00 a.m. and arrived at the Niagara Parks Greenhouses. Here we saw an array of different flowers and then drove out to the School of Horticulture. Here trees from different countries were found. After leaving the school, we went to the Frankenstein Museum. Inside were scenes of monsters, torture chambers and a working guillotine. Now, with growling stomachs, we ate lunch at the hotel. Afterwards we enjoyed a tour and show at Marineland and Game Farm. Killer whales outside and dolphins inside did trick after trick. Simply amazing! The game farm contained all sorts of different animals from deer to sheep from buffalo to bears and lions. Then we drove to the Skylon Tower and rode up to the top. We could see for miles, plus we were in time to get a bird's-eye view of the evening show in which coloured lights were shone at the Falls.

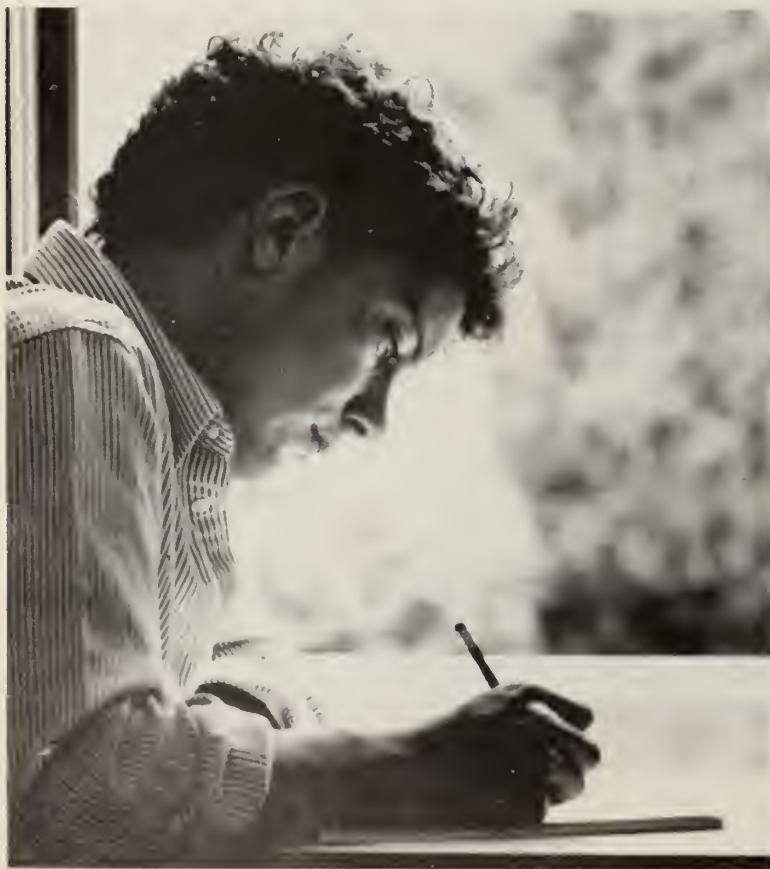
The next morning we donned cords and running shoes (a change from

suits) and drove to Niagara Glen Park. Here were rocks that we could climb and get a view of the Niagara River. A daring group climbed a face of sheer rock to the top of the escarpment. We returned to the hotel, got cleaned up, put on jackets and ties, and went to the Houdini House of Magic. Here documents, papers, letters, and even a few tricks of Houdini's were on display. Next, we walked to the Niagara Falls Museum. Artifacts from Egypt, land, sea, and air animals, weaponry, and a Daredevils Hall (showing the people who braved Niagara Falls) were all on display here. That evening we went to a live theatre production in the old Niagara Falls Fire Hall. It was liked by mostly all. We returned to the hotel for lights out.

The next morning we ate our final breakfast and took our baggage down to the bus. Mr. McClymont paid the bill, and we soon departed.

The trip, as everyone said, was very enjoyable, but tiring as well. Our week was exciting, stimulating, but most of all held new horizons.





FALL



SPORTS



FIRST SOCCER TEAM Left to Right (Bottom Row): Andy Ayin, Piers Talalla, Rupert Ambler, Colin McMechan, John Sherratt, Paul Breda, Gerry Ayin. (Top Row): Mr. Boyd, Mark Johnston, Mark Blades, Andrew Vaucrosson, Pat Clark, Robert Matthews, Jim King, Ivan Pooran, Steve Widdington, Mr. Clark.

FIRST SOCCER

First team soccer, this year (1981), was strong and eager. They were coached under the outstanding skill of Mr. Charles Boyd. Mr. Boyd's experience as a coach showed up a lot in the games played by the first team. Even though the team wasn't as victorious as some of the teams in the past, they still had the prestige, will, and determination to make them play and look like a first team.

The non-ending strength of their defense (Colin McMechan, Pat Clark, Steve Widdington, Paul Breda, Gerry Ayin, Andy Ayin, and Rupert Ambler), continued to keep the ball away from our two goalies (John Sherratt, and back up Andrew Vaucrosson). The overwhelming effort contributed by John Sherratt helped to keep some of the games at a close score.

On the scoring end of the team. The first team forwards comprising Robert Matthews, Mark

Blades, Mark Johnston, Jim King, Ivan Pooran, Piers Talalla, and Andrew Vaucrosson, tried their hardest to get goals in, even though at times it was virtually impossible.

Next year hopefully, Mr. Boyd's talents plus the future soccer players' talents will help to form a first team that is better, stronger, and maybe invincible. Good luck guys, next year!

winning team next year.

SCORES:

UCC	3	-	P.C. 3
SAC	11	-	P.C. 0
Rousseau	9	-	P.C. 1
Appleby	5	-	P.C. 0
Toronto French	6	-	P.C. 0
SAC	9	-	P.C. 0

SECOND SOCCER

This years second team soccer scores do not indicate the success of the team. Under the coaching of Mr. Cronkhite the team worked hard but only to find that their matches were of a higher skill level. To this team winning wasn't as important as having a good time, which we did. The matches were more of a challenge, to endure the rain and very cold weather. With the determination of most of the players the school should expect to see a

SECOND SOCCER TEAM Left to Right (Bottom Row): Lorne Zacks, Ramin Younessi, Charlie Brown, Mark Davidson, Eric Lau, Robert Leluk, Nick Downham. (Top Row): Mr. Cronkhite, Bruce Rolston, Johnny James, Bill Quinton, Fred Wilkinson, John Hall, Barry Goldlist, Jim McKerracher, Musa Shehu, Eric Pinkney, Brian Lines.



16 AND UNDER SOCCER *Left to Right (Bottom Row): Adekoye Oshodi, John Clark, Michael Butt, Michael Culotta, John Coppa, Peter Thompson. (Top Row): Mr. Scouler, Peter James, Michael Knowles, Sean DeFreitas, Joe Patricio, Steven Tripis, Lyle Cymbalisty, Brian Parks, Peter Maresch, Richard Coleman, Mauricio Usabiaga.*



16 AND UNDER

Due to the exceptional coaching of William Scouler the 16 and under team had a successful season. The members of the team were: Steven Tripis (Captain), Michael Knowles, John Coppa, Lyle Cymbalisty, Mauricio Usabiaga, Joe Patricio, Peter Maresch, Mike Culotta, Harry Pershasingh, Peter James, Sean DeFreitas, Peter Thompson, Brian Parks, John Clark, and Bruce Rolston. They practiced and played as a team which enabled them to win the games that they did. The games played were, (Appleby 1 - P.C. 6); (St. Georges 2 - P.C. 4); (P.C. 1 - Crescent 1); (S.A.C. 2 - P.C. 1); and (P.C. 0 - U.C.C. 3).

The team entered a senior soccer competition which was very impressive. They made it to the finals with determination and the will to win. Each member of the team gave 100% effort, it was of no disgrace when they lost, 3 to 1, because they played a hell of a game!!

15 AND UNDER

The 15 and under team was made up of students from Grade 8 to Grade 10.

The team's coach Jamie MacRae and the Captain Jim Penrose led them in drills and manoeuvres to prepare them for their games. The team altogether played 8 games, winning

4 Our goalie David Toporowski and back up goalie Peter McGregor, helped us in hard times. Peter was also the team's manager. Their great defence players W. Chin, S. Wise, M. Evans and P. Gurnsey, showed great skill and teamwork.

The team's forwards were excellent in a game situation. They consisted of the team's captain, S. Esplen, B. Cameron, and C. Leightell. The entire team showed good sportsmanship and skill.



15 AND UNDER SOCCER *Left to Right (Bottom Row): Ken Morrison, Howard Brice, Courtney Morrison, Johnny Beer, Chris Leightell, Robert Querin, William Chin. (Top Row): Mr. MacRae, Paul Gurnsey, Peter McGregor, Stephen Barratt, Mike Evans, Jim Penrose, Steve Wise, Jason Gilbert, Scott Esplen, Bruce Cameron, Patrick Yam.*

Badminton and Jogging



BADMINTON *Left to Right (Bottom Row): Antonio Wong, Sean Guttman, Francis Lim, Jon Avery. (Middle Row): Alfred Poon, Raymond Ng, Bertram Poon, Mervin Lee, Gary Chin Lee, Roy Soenasto, John Jacobsen, John Lee. (Top Row): Mr. Pape, Adrian Betts, Graham Drinkwalter, Tim Stephenson, Tom Coady, Peter Marsh, Steve Dorsett, Benny Fung, Richard Lee, Mr. Taylor.*

BADMINTON

Badminton operated this year in both the fall and spring terms. In addition for the first time a competitive team was organized. Seven players were selected to play in the Independent Schools Tournament at St. Andrew's on March 10th. Mervin Lee, Bertram Poon, Colin McMechan, John Lee, Alfred Poon, David Listandaru and Roy Soenasto were the team members. The coaches all year were Hans Pape and Rex Taylor. Pickering did very well with Colin McMechan coming fourth overall in the singles and the team of John Lee and David Listandaru coming second in the doubles.

During the regular sports period Badminton was played on a House League basis with

approximately thirty students playing singles and doubles on a rotating basis. Next year Mr. Pape and Mr. Taylor are planning more competitions and we are looking forward to a new season.

JOGGING

Jogging was run in the fall term with the assistance of Mr. Menard and Mr. Thornton.

Mr. Menard started us off with a tough 30 minute run. (A drill he claimed was used by Team Canada when in training before their loss to Russia in early September). After our 30 minutes of around the track running, he gave us a minute to do as many push-ups as we could do. After several weeks of these

manoeuvres we were now built up enough for the actual cross-country running. We took several routes throughout the next few weeks of three to eight miles long.

After one pair of shoes and many hot showers it was all over and not a mile too soon, but in the end we felt better and showed that we the joggers were better than the rest.

Our appreciation and thanks go out to Mr. Menard and Mr. Thornton, for they were always right there, Mr. Thornton miles ahead and Mr. Menard tagging along behind. Yet each completed the circuits with the greatest of ease.

JOGGING *Left to Right (Bottom Row): Brian Markle, Paul Kin, Tom Everson, Shiraz Ahamad, Wayne Kin, Kenneth Cheng. (Top Row): Steve Schmidt, Reid Sirrs, Eric Groshaw, George Crosbie, David Polo, Mr. Menard.*



Volleyball and Prep Soccer

HOUSE LEAGUE: VOLLEYBALL Left to Right: (Bottom Row): Yemi Ajayi, Robert Obront, Jeff Graham, Ken Dixon, Glen Taylor, Brian Collins. (Middle Row): Jack Bahl, Christian Hoffman, Danny Fraser, Byron Smith. (Top Row): Mr. McClymont, Don McKay, Michael Jones, Drew Marshall, Daran Green, Jeff Forde, Doug Malyon.



VOLLEYBALL

Volleyball at the house league level has proven to be a type of physical exercise which is primarily Fun (with a capital F). There were some who chose volleyball as an escape from other activities which had either become laborious or far too time consuming. The latter being the case primarily reserved for those in Grade 13. Others chose volleyball because of their lack of skills in other areas. Finally there were those who chose it strictly because it was their sport. It was this combination of escapism, discovery, and familiarity which, for one hour each day, combined to produce an atmosphere this author shall not soon forget.

In the beginning of the season there were many new faces totally unfamiliar to the Pickering College spirit. Like the beginning of any new sports season there was co-ordination which needed some development. Some however had advantages over others. These were such things as age, ability and moral support. In a short while, however, age became less important, moral support blanketed all, and ability was passed on to

those who needed it. The season of '82 had some stylistic highlights such as the Yemi thump, the McKay spike, and the Beattie set up, and the Sunny Yiu slam. Occasionally when team co-ordination broke down or if the ball magically sprang forth from the net hitting a mystified player in the face once to often, competition was maintained by the addition of Mr. McClymont and or Mr. Gosset as players. Just when it appeared that we were all becoming strong players, the fun was over, exams were begun, and the term ended.

with his strength, speed, and potential leadership ability. While our record of one victory and seven losses was not a great one, we never gave up and many of the games were close. However, our final game was our best, and there was a feeling of teamwork not present in our other games. Next fall will be super!

PREP SOCCER

This was a building year for the Prep Soccer team. We lacked experience, but had several promising talents. Jim Harley was particularly outstanding both in net and on the forward line. Matt Kinsella and Ed Tovell stabilized our defense. Rohit Kashyap, Mike Bolt and Jose Aguayo displayed particularly good attitudes toward their fellow teammates, while Edward Casares and Phil Speer were constantly working hard on the field. Geoff Cornish also shows great promise for the coming years.



PREP SOCCER Left to Right (Bottom Row): Rohit Kashyap, Jim Harley, Michael Budd, Christof Schwarzkopf, Gordon Reynolds, Edwardo Casares, Matthew Sharp, Michael Bolt. (Top Row): Mr. Jewell, Matthew Kinsella, Geoff Cornish, Roy Foss, Edward Tovell, Ian Donaldson, Philip Speer, Mr. Willson.

THE FIRE



NOVEMBER 24, 1981

THAT WAS THE WEEK THAT WAS

At about 2:15 p.m. on Tuesday afternoon, November 24, 1981, fire broke out in Room 29 of Red House (Upper South) corridor. The blaze in the room was so intense that custodian Al Kellington, who discovered it, was knocked over by the draught when he opened the door. An alarm was sounded. The School was evacuated within less than three minutes. No injuries were sustained.

With the permission of the fire chief, the boys moved into the dining hall where attendance was again checked. From there, students were sent home; those who lived far away were billeted with other Pickering families or made travel arrangements to return home temporarily. By 5:00 p.m., all of the boys enrolled at the School had temporary lodgings.

The fire in Rogers House continued to burn until 6:30 p.m. Then it smouldered on through most of the night. When the smoke cleared, it was evident that flames had destroyed Red House (Upper South), the classrooms above it and the roof. Fortunately for Pickering, the fire was checked before it was able to spread. The good work of the Newmarket Fire Department was commented upon by Headmaster Sheldon Clark. The fire walls built into the structure in 1909 proved a substantial factor in containing the blaze. The spread of flames was also prevented by quick thinking Bradd Barrett, the Dean of Residence. In making his round of the building to be certain evacuation was completed, Bradd noticed paint in the stairwell outside the burning area starting to ignite. While the Fire Department set up outside, Bradd used an internal fire hose to douse the area.

FIRE DAMAGE

The blaze did extensive damage to Rogers House. In the South end of the building flames destroyed the roof and the upper two floors. Water and smoke also took a heavy toll. The Gold House (Lower South) corridor, the South Main Hall and the basement area below were all significantly damaged by water. At one point during the blaze, there were over two feet of water collected in the basement of Rogers House. The losses as a result of this water were heavy. Virtually all of the paint, plaster, wood structure partitions and floor in the whole South end were damaged. Water also spread throughout the Meeting Room and along the North hall.



Before . . .



After . . .



Fortunately, the efforts of Al Jewell and Jamie MacRae rescued the School's collection of paintings; no valuable pieces were damaged or harmed at all. Smoke damage was also extensive and this damage was experienced throughout the whole complex except Firth House.

OPEN FOR BUSINESS

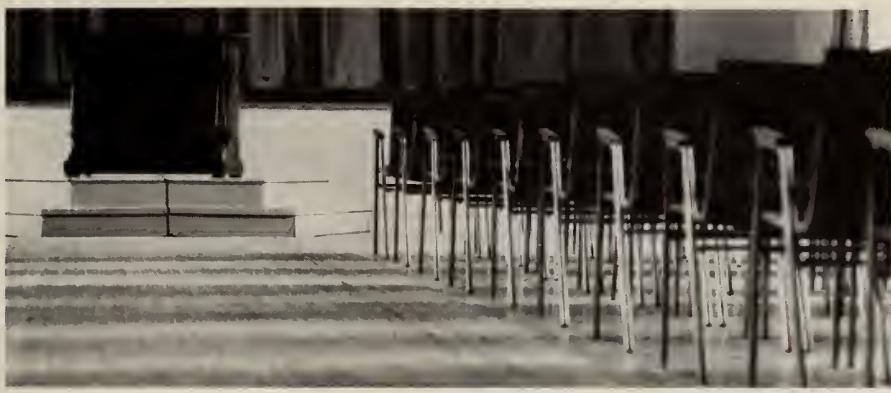
Within a week of the catastrophic fire at the School, classes for twelfth and thirteenth grade students resumed. In all, these senior boys missed only three days of school! Grades nine, ten and eleven arrived later in the week and life resumed almost normally. Missing from School until January were boys in grades seven and eight.

The quick resumption of School routines was in large measure the result of decisive leadership from the Board of Management. The morning after the fire, Roger W. Warren '51, Secretary-Treasurer of the Board, arrived on campus to support, to encourage and to make whatever executive decisions were necessary as a result of the fire. Roger's early announcement that the School would continue heartened all and enabled salvage and recovery operations to begin. By Friday morning, November 27, the first of ten portable buildings began to arrive at Pickering. Three classrooms, five dormitories and two washroom buildings were placed on the South field and the front lawn. With Firth House, temporary operations were able to resume. Within a short time, permission was given by officials to reoccupy the North Wing of Rogers House.

PARENTS GUILD TO THE RESCUE

Without the new parents guild, Pickering's quick recovery from the fire would have been impossible. Indeed, without the help and support of all parents, the fire emergency could have destroyed the School. Chairperson Joan Knowles and Ann MacPhee manned the School's phones for three days running. They contacted parents, arranged temporary domicile for overseas boys, and traced the more footloose senior students who knew a school holiday when they saw one. Along with the two Deans of Residence, Ann and Joan worked overtime allaying parental fears, answering questions and cheering the depressed.

Also of great value was the support of the Hon. Nicholas Leluk and Glenn Thompson, both of whom have boys in the School. In those dark days when it was uncertain whether or not Rogers



House could be used this year, Nick and Glenn helped to find places for temporary relocation and did everything they could to assist Pickering in troubled times. And many parents took in extra sons during the fire period. They provided beds, food and clothing in a truly gracious and supportive way.

HOW OUR BOYS REACTED

During the turbulent few hours while the fire emergency existed at the school, Pickering boys handled themselves in exemplary fashion. The headmaster was lavish in his praise of the conduct of students during the crisis.

Day boys from the Newmarket area were instrumental in library salvage operations. Under the guidance of Jane Zavitz, our very capable Librarian, books were removed and relocated from the old library to the basement of the dining hall.

FACULTY LEADERSHIP EXEMPLARY

What do you do if you are a teacher whose school catches fire? Many answers to this question are possible.

1. You count heads, organize telephone calls, transportation and other things.
2. You open your home to student and faculty refugees.
3. You don blue jeans and old sweaters to work in the rubble of a burned out building in order to save all that you can.
4. You teach classes, coach sports, counsel boys, advise a club and do extra "duty" as soon as boys are back in the School.
5. If you were one of four faculty whose apartments were destroyed, you do what Bradd Barrett, Larry Thornton, Dave Gosset and William Scouler have done. You take note of personal losses, recover what you can from insurance, take up residence in a 10' x 12' closet in a trailer with 10 boys, and you smile (you try to avoid frostbite).

NEWMARKET PITCHES IN

From the moment when the local fire department arrived on the scene, the people of Newmarket played a vital role in the affairs of the School. The town itself was quick to offer the community centre for emergency shelter if that was needed. And Mayor Ray Twinney was on the scene shortly thereafter to pledge help and support.

In the hours that followed, the emergency telephone service provided by the Newmarket Answering Service

was deluged with offers of assistance. Accommodation, clothing and meals were all generously offered by numbers of citizens.

During the time when Rogers House was completely out of service, the School was short of beds. Boarders were billeted with faculty and day boys and Newmarket families. Without the generous hospitality of the citizens of Newmarket, Pickering would not have been able to continue. Very generously, Transtario Bus Lines ran a free school bus service to transport off campus students back and forth to the School.

The generosity of the town continues to the present. The Newmarket Era and Editor Terry Carter have been vocal in their support of the School. Mayor Twinney and Regional Chairman Bob Forhan - have pledged themselves to assist Pickering in rezoning a portion of its lands to generate some of the needed revenue for the recovery. The Newmarket Chamber of Commerce, particularly President Al Mardon, has been supportive of Pickering's bid to remain in operation in Newmarket. Few towns would have rallied around our School in the way that Newmarket has. The School owes a large debt of gratitude to Newmarket's generous support during this time of trial.



TRAILER CITY

Following the November fire three classroom, five residential and two washroom trailers were set up on the Pickering grounds. The three classroom trailers were placed in front of the Dining Hall; the others on the south field adjacent to Firth House. With the exception of students in Grades 7, 8 and 13 every student spent at least six to nine weeks living in a trailer. The following article is excerpted from the January 16 issue of the Newmarket Era. The article, by Elayne Moyle, sets out the views of different students on Trailer living in the winter: "Several students interviewed by an Era reporter believed that the incident had been character building.

Pat Clark, a Grade 13 day student who resides in Newmarket, believes that school morale has spiralled since the fire. "School spirit seems better after the fire than before," he stated. "More interest is being shown in school activities by the students."

A student at the college since Grade 9, Pat says he was watching television in the senior common room when the fire broke out.

"At first we thought it was a joke when the alarm came on - then we walked out of the building and saw the smoke." Tom Everson, whose family resides in Cornwall, believes the incident has heightened consideration for others' belongings.

"There's more respect for personal belongings than ever before. What I have is my own personal belongings and hands off to anybody else - that policy applies for everyone."

The Pickering College student has adapted well to trailer living and regards the situation as a learning experience. "It's fun at times - you have the spirit of roughing it. This is probably the only time I'll have to do this, but if the time ever comes that I have to do it again - I'll have had this experience." Everson commended the college's teachers for minimizing disruption in the classrooms. "The teachers have done an excellent job making up for lost time," he said. "They usually made copies of their own notes (for students who lost their notebooks in the fire) or had students photocopy notes."

These feelings were echoed by another Grade 11 student who directed his praise to the college's headmaster, Sheldon Clark.

"The headmaster has done a very good job," said Bill Quinton. "He's making the best of it and coping very well. He lifts up everyone's spirits."

A former trailer resident, Bill is currently

living in Firth House, and takes only one class in the temporary classrooms. "Before Christmas, most of my classes were held in the trailers. Since they opened the upstairs (of Rogers House) all classes but one are held inside (the building).

Bill's parents are supportive of the school's efforts to cope with the situation and are urging him to adapt to his new living conditions.

"They don't want it to interfere with my school work but they think I should stay and stick it out by making the best of it." Staff member Bradd Barrett believes that "a very good co-operative feeling amongst the staff" and "the co-operation of the student body" has created minimal problems in the return to the school routine. "This has been a new experience for me," he reflected, when asked what he has gained from the experience. "I've learned to find humor in the different physical situations such as living in a 10 by 12 foot suite in trailer city. Day to day emergencies are also dealt with much more quickly without becoming flustered about it."

"A minimal amount of disruption" was reported by assistant headmaster Keith

McLaren.

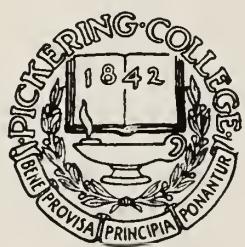
"Most classes are taking place in the usual classrooms - only three were lost. It was a really good break that all labs (affected by the fire) were in good condition. The assistant headmaster said he was proud of the students' conduct immediately after the fire. Within three minutes, he stated, everyone was lined up and accounted for.

"One student is hard of hearing and four or five boys immediately inquired about him - there was instantaneous concern when the chips were down."



FIRTH HOUSE 1931-1981

Order of Service
for
Laying the Corner-Stone
of Firth House



Wednesday, June 3, 1931
Pickering College, Newmarket

Order of Service
for
Opening the Corner-Stone
of Firth House

Laid Wednesday, June 3, 1931



Tuesday, September 8, 1981
Pickering College
Newmarket

Above are the covers of the two original programs for the laying and the opening of the Firth House Cornerstone.

50th ANNIVERSARY



THE FIRTH HOUSE CORNER-STONE 1931-1981

Through the Eyes of an Old Boy

The people of Pickering have many important dates in the history of our school to commemorate. I would say that none is more meaningful than June 3rd, 1931. On that date the Corner-Stone of Firth House was laid by Sir William Mulock, using the same silver trowel he had used in laying the corner-stone of Rogers House in 1908. The significance of that event was far greater than merely the beginning of a new building. It was an act of confirmation that Pickering College was to continue into the future, just as our new residence of 1982 guarantees the Pickering College of tomorrow.

When our school was re-opened in 1927, after its use as a World War One veterans' hospital, we, the students of that era, were told that we were part of a three year experiment in Canadian education. The building of Firth House, therefore, meant that young Headmaster Joseph McCulley's vision of a modern school based on Quaker ideals was here to stay - a school that nurtures a close relationship of mutual trust between those who teach and those who learn.

That date of 1931 reached its fiftieth anniversary this past year. At that point in time it had been long planned that the old corner-stone should be reopened and its contents revealed. Why the curiosity? Into it in 1931 each student had been asked to place a letter stating what changes he foresaw in the fifty years following, which of his fellow



Standing: Ronald H. Perry, Gerry N.T. Widdrington, Harry M. Beer, Jack Rayner, Fred Toller, Bud Dean, Barney Wallace Jackson. Seated: William Peace, Em Faulds, Jack McTavish, Ron MacFetters.

DIRECTORS OF FIRTH HOUSE



G.N.T. WIDDINGTON 1931-37



C.R. BLACKSTOCK 1937-59

students in his view would make a significant contribution to his generation and what hopes he had for his own life in that time.

It was decided to open the new school year of 1981-82 with the Corner-Stone ceremony and on September 8th inquisitive Old Boys, members of the Corporation and teachers gathered for the occasion. Those who had been present on June 3, 1931 included: Gerry Widdrington, Ronald H. Perry, Harry M. Beer, Jack Rayner, Fred Toller, Bud Dean, Barney Jackson, Bill Peace, Em Faulds, Jack McTavish and Ron MacFeeters. We were very fortunate to have Gerry Widdrington and Ron Perry with us, for they had both served Pickering with Joseph McCulley at its re-opening in 1927. Gerry and Marnie Widdrington, who was also present at the September reunion, lived in Firth House from 1931 to 1937, Gerry serving as its first Housemaster as well as the College's Assistant Headmaster.

At the 1981 gathering the same Order of Service was followed as on June 3rd, 1931 with the same Scripture readings repeated. These were read by Gerry Widdrington, Ron Perry and Secretary of the Board, Roger Warren.

Messages were given by Headmaster Sheldon Clark, Chairman of the Board Allan Rogers and Headmaster Emeritus Harry M. Beer. The Service ended with the singing of the school hymn, Jerusalem, and Bayne Cummer's Closing Thought read by Ed Mack, Chairman of the Pickering College Association.

Then the great moment arrived! Allan Rogers opened the canister containing the letters of 1931 and asked the Headmaster to read a few at random. The predictions of the students of 1931 reflected both foreboding and trust - foreboding that nationalism would lead the world to war and trust that man through the ideal of service would eventually bring about a better world. Fifty years must have seemed a long, long time in the future, for many students, sunk in the depression of the thirties, seemed to believe that the problems of poverty, disease, unemployment and war would come to an end. The technological advances were foreseen in that they believed there would be a television in every home, sky-scrappers made mainly of glass, a revolution in transportation and great improvements in the practice of medicine. In the realm of politics the students of fifty years ago forecast the emergence of the Soviet Union as a super-power and the change of capitalism towards either the welfare-state or socialism.

For planning and organizing this historic event of September 8, 1981 many thanks and congratulations are due to Headmaster Sheldon Clark and to John Lockyer who through the Alumni Office made all the necessary preparations. For the Old Boys it was a moment of poignancy as we thought of friends past, of nostalgia as we thought of 1931 and those early years and of course of enlightenment as we heard and read our predictions of fifty long years ago.

Harry M. Beer, '31
Headmaster Emeritus

FIRTH HOUSE: FIFTY YEARS OLD

As the 1981-1982 school year opened Firth House began its fiftieth year of operation. To some, that a mere building of brick and mortar could stand a half-century of daily assaults by active youngsters may be all that is remarkable in this fact.

To others, however, the fiftieth anniversary of Firth House had other meanings and associations.

To those who were students when the corner-stone was laid in June, 1931, Firth House has an important significance. It was concrete proof that the foundations of a great school were secure. The "great experiment" was over and the "great endeavour" was under way!

To other Old Boys, Firth House is undoubtedly linked in the memory to a favourite or an important master. Gerry Widdrington, C.R. Blackstock, Henry Jackman and Al Jewell have each in their turn dominated the life of Firth



W.H. JACKMAN 1959-69



JUNIOR SCHOOL IN MUSKOKA 1954



A.H. JEWELL 1969 TO PRESENT

House and have personified some aspect of the Pickering spirit. To a group of very young English schoolboys, now Old Boys, Firth House was a safe refuge and a home during those dark years of the second World War when their British homeland was under attack.

To yet other Old Boys who have lived in Firth House over the years, the building is the visible sign of an accepting and loving community that tolerated adolescent vagaries and escapades.

To still others, Firth House is synonymous with "The Prep." because during one period in the school's history it housed mostly students from the Junior School.

For whatever reasons individuals may have for honouring Firth House during its fiftieth anniversary year, the whole Pickering family can take pride in the fine tradition and history of one very important part of the Pickering community.

THE NATURE OF THE HOUSE

Firth House is a very special part of Pickering College. Speak to anyone who has lived there at any time down through the years, student, tutor, master, nurse, wife, housekeeper, maintenance staff, and you discover that the

old building has a character all its own. It's hard to put your finger on the reason for this distinctiveness, for residents are nestled in the same philosophy as the rest of our College, but most definitely an identifiable bond of warm fellowship exists among Firth House people. By one who lived there this past year it has been called "Brotherly House."

If such a description is true, then the House has indeed been truly named. Dr. William P. Firth was Headmaster of Pickering College for twenty years, from 1892 to 1905 (the year of the fire) in the village of Pickering and from 1909 to 1916 in Newmarket. The school in those years was co-educational under the shared direction of the Headmaster and his wife, Ella Rogers Firth. We like to think that The House was named after both of them, for she was a warm and loving Friend whose spirit reached every student.

This same spirit, reflected in the motto of The House: "One for all and all for one," has been characteristic of Firth House since its inception. In the beginning from 1931 to 1937, the Assistant Headmaster, G.N.T. Widdrington, lived there as housemaster with his wife Marnie, casting a spell of goodwill over The House. The matron, Miss F.S. (Anan) Ancient, resided in the infirmary wing, where the School Nurse has since held sway, offering cures to ills real and imaginary. The students were mainly from Grades 9 and 10 and the Housemaster was always aided by two Tutors living on the top floor who helped with the supervision of the residence. The Tutors were usually senior students who became an integral part of Firth House helping in coaching sports, evening study, counselling and in many other ways as older brothers. The life of The House was also enriched from time to time by colourful individuals, a painter, a sculptor, a violinist, a pianist and other artists. The Widdys, as they were affectionately known, were succeeded by the Blackies, C.R. Blackstock and his wife Nora, and later by Henry Jackman and his wife Helen, who also made Firth House a place of warm hospitality. Mrs. Widdrington, Mrs. Blackstock and Mrs. Jackman, as well as many school nurses, all gave much to create the family spirit of The House. Since 1965 the boys have benefited from the

motherly influence of our Housekeeper, Mrs. Mary Gibbons. A long time Housemaster whose name is synonymous with Firth House is Alvin H. Jewell who is now Director of our Junior School. Living in The House are: Danny McClymont as Dean of Residence and our Nurse, Mrs. Joyce Farquharson, who is so vital to the welfare of The House, along with Masters Mark Johnson and Chris Willson. Walter Moswiak, as custodian, completes this devoted group of adults who care for Firth House so well in so many ways.

The student body of today's House is made up of Grades Seven and Eight together with a number of senior students who lend a guiding hand, some helping with duties. When the Junior School was begun in 1940, in the tenth year of the life of The House, it was under the direction of C.R. Blackstock and offered courses from Grades Four to Eight. It was not long before The House gained a high reputation as a place where younger boys were led with skill and understanding towards their academic and social potential. In this blossoming of our Junior School two masters must be given special credit: W. Henry Jackman who devoted twenty-eight years to our young boys (from 1959 to 1969 as Director) and Alvin H. Jewell, who has now completed thirty-four years of intimate association with The House and is still going strong! Many students and their parents are grateful to these two masters for the good academic instruction and the wise social guidance they have given to the boys of Firth House.

May this Brotherly House in its second half-century continue to flourish and offer its good fellowship to all within its care!



JUNIOR SCHOOL 1981-82 *Front Row:* Mrs. M.E. Taylor, Mr. N. Smith, Mr. C. Willson, Mr. A.H. Jewell - Director, Mr. D.R. McClymont, Mr. M. Johnson, Mrs. J. Farquharson - Nurse. *Back Row:* David White, Trevor Craig, James Knight, Michael Bolt, Edward Casares, Jonathan Knaul, Gordon Reynolds, Roy Foss, Jeff McConnell, Ed Tovell, David Toporowski, Rohit Kashyap, Philip Speer, Ken Domik, Paul Wine, Alex Rummel, Andrew May, Damon Chang, Jubril Oshodi, Christof Schwarzkopf, Andre Dupre, Michael Budd, Jim Harley, Matthew Sharp.

WINTER





Club Program

There was an explosion of Club activity this year with just under thirty clubs operating at different times during the year. This was the largest number in the School's history. On Thursdays no regular sports activities would be held to allow all students to participate in the Clubs of their choice.

It is difficult to categorize the Clubs as many different interests were accommodated through a very diverse number of Clubs. Once again Mr. Boyd set up the Service Club. The purpose of this Club was to provide a social service in the town of Newmarket. This year the Service Club concentrated on senior citizens. Mr. Boyd also worked with the Photography Club, many of whose pictures appear in this issue of the *Voyageur*. Mrs. Zavitz again held meetings of the Bread Club in her home where tasteful delicacies were abundant and well prepared. The Gardening Club under the green thumb of Mr. Barrett took excellent care of the grounds around the School and ensured numerous plants to brighten up the school's interior. Mr. MacRae established a Reading Club this year to give students time to plunge into non-course books that so often one never has time for. In addition, in the fall Mr. MacRae worked with the local Newmarket chapter of the Toastmasters' organization to establish a club at the School.

Mr. Cronkhite, when he wasn't thinking about his impending marriage, found time to pursue the Chess Club and in the spring to develop our Environmental Science Club. Mr. Lockyer took half a dozen senior students behind the bars of various jails to examine the workings of our penal system in the Jails and Justice Club. To get rid of excess energy Mr. Gossett set up winter Broomball and spring Lacrosse Clubs and Mr. Smith opened a Judo Club for those interested in getting a variety of colourful belts. A more relaxing activity, physically at least, was the Film Club run by Mr. Taylor. A variety of films were shown throughout the year.

PHOTOGRAPHY (Seated): Raymond Ng, Robert Matthews, Mr. Boyd, Matthew Sharp, Antonio Wong, Kenneth Cheng. (Standing): Mike LaFrenais, Alex McCarthy, Reid Sirrs, Alfred Poon, Patrick Yam.

JAILS AND JUSTICE Jeff Forde, Reid Sirrs, Steve Widdrington, Mr. Lockyer, Colin McMechan, Bill Mollard.

SERVICE CLUB Mr. Boyd, Jeff Graham, Benny Fung, Thomas Wong, Robert Querin, Chris Hoffman, Jason Gilbert, Eric Groshaw, Matthew Kinsella, Drew Marshall, Michael Butt.

1982

Those who wished to do ever more delving into the mysteries of Mathematics did so with Mr. MacLaren. Those who wanted to work with their hands joined with Mr. Pape Sr. and Mr. Pape Jr. in their basement and pounded nails with the Woodworking Club. Mr. Pape also found time to pursue the secrets of computers with the computer Club.

Mr. Thornton continued to lead a hearty group each Thursday evening to the St. Andrews pool where some swam and some floundered. Mrs. Taylor took a valiant group off for Riding as a club activity in each term. Mr. Beer brought back an old club, the Polikon Club as a forum for debating. Next year the School will participate in inter-school competitions. The Tuck Shop Club is discussed more fully elsewhere in this Yearbook. It was under Mr. Thornton's capable supervision.

Mr. Willson worked with the strings and piano in the Music Club. Mr. Seretis developed the Astronomy Club and also played a little rock music on the side. Mr. Barrett continued to improve the students' physical abilities through the Weightlifting Club. For the dancers, Mr. Scouler put together the Jazz Dance Club while Mr. McClymont and others dropped out of the sky in the Parachute Club.

Finally under Mrs. Zavitz and Mr. Beer those students interested in Journalism worked on The Hilltop Times and The Voyageur. And some students just did their own thing. A solid group obtained their initial drivers' permit through the Driver Training Club and several students built, flew and crashed model airplanes.

In short it was a very active year for club activities.



SWIMMING (Standing): Mr. Thornton, Tom Coady, Mike Knowles, Adrian Betts, Shiraz Ahamad, Peter James, Graham Drinkwalter, Francis Lim, Brian Parks. **(Seated):** Sean DeFreitas, Musa Shehu, Danny Fraser, Yemi Ajayi, Nick Downham.

POLIKON Jack Bahl, Mark Johnston, Mr. Beer, Daran Green, Mark Davidson, Jon Avery, Andrew Vaucrosson, Musa Shehu.

WOODWORKING John Lee, Mr. Pape Jr., Mr. Pape Sr., Randy Le Blanc, Jeff Forde.



CLUBS “82”



FILM (Seated): George Crosbie, Ken Morrison, Mr. Taylor, Jeff Graham, Koye Oshodi, Edward Casares, Ken Domik, Richard Coleman. (Standing): David Polo, Scott Esplen, David Toporowski, Peter McGregor, Drew Marshall, Ken Dixon, Philip Speer, Doug Malyon, Jonathan Knaul.

READING Steve Rudberg, Mr. MacRae, Paul Breda, Drew Marshall, Steve Dorsett, Peter James.

CHESS Steve Dorsett, Paul Kin, Mr. Cronkhite, Wayne Kin.

DRIVER EDUCATION Mervin Lee, Andy Robertson, Jack Bahl, Richard Barbaro, Sunny Yiu, Bruce Cameron, Mark Davidson, Patrick Clark.

BREAD (Seated): William Chin, Michael Bolt, David White, Paul Wine, Mrs. Zavitz, Bill Quinton. (Standing): Patrick Yam, Antonio Wong, Benny Fung, Francis Lim, Ed Tovell, Thomas Wong.



CLUBS “82”



MATH Chris Leightell, Bill Quinton, Mr. McLaren, Sean De Freitas, Shiraz Ahamad, Tom Everson, Wayne Kin.

BROOMBALL/LACROSSE Rupert Ambler, Kevin Fearn, Mr. Gosset, Paul Mann.

JAZZ DANCE Piers Talalla, Peter James, Sean De Freitas, Mr. Scoular, Mark Davidson, Adrian Betts.



JUDO: George Chang, Damon Chang, Ramin Younessi, Peter McGregor, Byron Smith, Geoff Cornish, Mahmoud Ketiraei, Steve Dorsett.

STAGE CREW: (Standing): John Hall, Peter Marsh, Peter Lyne, Brian Collins, Andy Robertson, Jim Blades, Mr. Scoular, Randy LeBlanc. (Seated): Peter McGregor, Mike LaFrenais, Sean DeFreitas, Jack Bahl, John Sherratt, Roy Soenasto.

GARDENING Mr. Barrett, Mike Culotta, Neil Rudberg, John Hannah.

ENVIRONMENTAL SCIENCE Mr. Cronkhite, Lorne Zacks, William Chin.





ASTRONOMY Trevor Craig, David Polo, David White, Eric Lau, Mr. Seretis, Michael Butt.

MUSIC Mr. Willson, Jeff Forde, Jim McKerracher.

TOASTMASTERS (Seated): Steve Rudberg, Sean DeFreitas, Mark Wensley. (Standing): Michael Knowles, Mr. MacRae, Paul Breda, Steve Tripis, Danny Fraser, Peter James.

MODEL AIRPLANES John Jacobsen, Roy Soenasto



The Tuck Shop

"Come and get your "munchies," tuck shop opening!"

That's right the P.C. Tuck Shop has recorded a great profit making year. The misfortunes of previous years are behind us. The tuck shop this year was in the very capable hands of Larry Thornton who acted as the staff adviser.

Mr. Thornton, of course, needed help and quickly recruited five sterling and eager volunteers: Brian Parks, Sean de Freitas, Peter Marsh, Mike Knowles and Mark Davidson. The Tuck Shop was located in the senior common room until November 24, 1981, the day of the fire. After some initial hesitation we decided that the Tuck Shop should be continued. The Tuck Shop had to be moved because the whole south wing of Rogers House had to be closed. In a lightening, military precise operation late at night all the "munchies" were moved from the desolate south wing to a room in the basement of the north wing, close to the television room.

What do we do well in the Tuck Shop? Well, we sell chocolate bars, Sun Pac drinks, St. Clair ice cream, Hostess potato chips, apples, oranges and many other excellent products. And what about our prices? Reasonable, extremely reasonable. In fact, we have to be the best buy in all of York Region!

Next year the Tuck Shop promises to be bigger and better than ever. "Come and get your "munchies," last call tuck shop closing."



TUCK SHOP Mr. Thornton, Sean De Freitas, Brian Parks, Mark Davidson (On Fridge), Michael Knowles.

PARACHUTE Fred Wilkinson, Brian Collins (in Tree), John Clark, Mr. McClymont, Steve Tripis, Robert Matthews, Bruce Tonner, John Beach, Piers Talalla (Kneeling).

COMPUTER SCIENCE John Lee, Mauricio Usabiaga, Pete Lyne, Peter Thompson, Gary Chin Lee, David White, Wayne Kin, Rohit Kashyap, Paul Kin, John Beer, Mr. Pape.



The Parachute Club

The Parachute Club at Pickering College began in the Fall of 1979. Since that time, twenty-two Pickering students and two of the faculty members have made their first jump.

The club uses the facilities of the Huronia Parachute Centre which operates from a Drop Zone in Coldwater, Ontario, during the summer and fall months and from Huronia Airport in Midland during the winter and spring. This scenic area of central Ontario offers some beautiful scenery as excellent views of Georgian Bay and the northern portion of Lake Simcoe can be seen on the way to jump altitude.

The training for the first jump takes approximately four to six hours. During the course the student is instructed on the basic knowledge needed to complete a static-line drop. (i.e. in static-line the parachute is automatically opened by a line attached to the plane). After the first jump (from 3000') the student is continually instructed as he progresses in the sport.

In the 1981-82 school year, four students have ventured upward and made their first skydive. The boys are: John Clark, John Beach, Bruce Tonner and Piers Talalla.

When asked, students who have made their first jump find it difficult, if not impossible, to describe the feeling that they experience during the jump. The smiles afterward usually tell it all and explain the small poem that often appears on sky-diving literature:

"Wolves howl,
Lions roar,
But only a skydiver knows
Why birds sing."

The Computer Science Club

Many of us are aware of the growing presence of the computer in our society. The general public is mostly ignorant and fearful of the machines as the computer becomes more integrated into industry and business. It is becoming very important for the educational institutions to make their students familiar with the uses, applications, and advantages of the computer in society. Computers are here to stay. Many problems will arise from their use but these will be solved.

Computer Science has been taught as a subject in Grades 11 and 12 for the past twelve years at Pickering College and it has been a Club activity as well. The course of study is mostly concerned with learning how to solve problems in the fields of mathematics, science, and business using a programming language such as Fortran or Basic. Until a year and a half ago computer science was taken by a dozen or so students who would get the opportunity to run their programs once or twice a week on a computer at a neighbouring school. Today Pickering College is one of the 80% of Ontario schools who have microcomputers in the classroom. What was formerly the pool room on the top floor right above the pillars now holds twelve PET computers, a printing device, and a data storage unit in the form of a floppy discette drive. Enrollment has more than tripled from what it was three years ago. Students are willing to come at 7:50 a.m., 40 minutes before classes begin, to spend extra time on the computers. Although the course of study has essentially remained the same, what was taught over a time span of two years can now be taught in as little time as four months as a result of the rapid feedback of the computer. A great deal of room for enrichment is provided since each student can work at his own rate, and develop problems of his own to solve.

The long term goal is to provide as many students as possible with some kind of exposure to computers. The school presently does not own any major software but there

is the potential to provide tutoring in mathematics, science, and languages; some data processing facilities; and word processing combined with teaching of some secretarial skills. With the aid of a telephone interfacing device called a modem it would be possible to connect with information banks anywhere in the country. The prospects are numerous. The students are excited by the versatility and power of the computer. It is important to generate a positive and knowledgeable feeling about computers. We are beginning to accomplish this in our school.



Old Boys Day 1982

Saturday, February 20th marked the 1981-82 Old Boys Day. An extensive program was set out by Old Boys Day Chairman, Jack Rutherford '49. Tours were organized by the School Committee of the fire-damaged areas of the College. While this was obviously not a pleasant task, it did show Old Boys the extent of the damage to the School.

An innovative change in the athletic contests was made this year. Instead of having only the first Hockey and Basketball teams play the Old Boys, the competitions were reorganized on a House Colour basis. This allowed more present day students and Old Boys to play together in not one but at least two games. In Basketball Red House emerged victorious while in Hockey it was Blue House. All concerned felt this change was good, increasing competition and giving more people a chance to participate.

Following the games a reception and dinner were held in the Dining Hall. Here everyone had a chance to relive old memories and flex aching and injured muscles. It was an excellent day.



WINTER



SPORTS



FIRST HOCKEY *Left to Right (Bottom Row): Tom Everson, Randy LeBlanc, Kevin Fearn. (Top Row): Mr. Cronkhite, Lyle Cymbalisty, Don McKay, Chris Simpson, Robert Matthews, Jeff Forde, Piers Talalla, John Coppa, Mr. Gosset.*

FIRST HOCKEY

This year's First Hockey team played some excellent games but seemed always to be destined to tie. Inexperience, unfortunately, showed through in other games and the team's overall record was a losing one. Some of the most exciting games were against St. Andrews seconds, Trinity seconds and UCC seconds. Rob Matthews and Paul Mann led the Pickering attack with hard, aggressive play. Randy LeBlanc, the goalie, came through with some excellent goaltending and still has several years left at Pickering which augurs well for the future. Mr. Cronkhite and Mr. Gosset worked hard with the team which will have many players back next year. With

some good players ready to move up and a solid nucleus, next year does look promising.

HOUSE LEAGUE

The House League this year brought together some forty-five students of varying ability. The purpose of the House League is to give students who are not of first team calibre, who are too old for the fourteen and under team, or who simply want to improve their hockey skills an opportunity to play on a regular basis.

Approximately sixteen students formed the House League All Stars. This group played seven games and although the results were not always

victorious ones, everyone enjoyed playing competitively.

The two victories scored by the All Stars were against Pickering's own 14 and under team. This young team exhibited highly disciplined play and we were fortunate to come out the victors. Two losses, but very competitive, were against King City and Thornhill. Those games were in doubt right up to the last few minutes. The results of the games were:

P.C. House League - 4	P.C. 14 and unders - 3
P.C. House League - 1	Rosseau Firsts - 5
P.C. House League - 3	King City - 5
P.C. House League - 0	UCC House League - 13
P.C. House League - 1	Rosseau Firsts - 15
P.C. House League - 2	Thornhill - 5
P.C. House League - 4	P.C. 14 and unders - 3

HOUSE LEAGUE *Left to Right (Bottom Row): Richard Barbaro, Peter McGregor, Peter James, John Clark, Mark Davidson. (Top Row): Mr. Beer, Kevin Lowry, Bruce Rolston, Stewart Beattie, John Hall, Pat Clark, Peter Maresch.*



Left to Right (Bottom Row): Ramin Younessi, Joe Kelly, Andrew Vaucrosson, Jack Bahl, George Crosbie. (Top Row): Mr. McClymont, Joe Patricio, Andy Ayin, Francis Lim, Barry Goldlist, Graham Drinkwater, Gerry Ayin.



FIRST BASKETBALL

This was a difficult year for Pickering's senior team. The overall record was a losing one even though virtually all our games were very close. At an invitational tournament held at Ridley, we lost our three games but by very tight margins. Against St. Andrews we won one and lost two. The last game with SAC went into double overtime. Following a victory over the Toronto

French School we lost to UCC. Many of the players will be back next year and we look forward to a better record.

SECOND BASKETBALL

This year's Second Team was relatively unskilled but, to use the old sports cliche, what they lacked in skill they more than made up for in spirit. Due to the late start caused by the fire, only three games were

played. The results were: UCC 52 - PC 30; SAC 48 - PC 32; Trinity 42 - PC 28.

Mr. Thornton, our Coach, worked us hard and as the season passed by, we did improve thanks to his efforts. Ed de Couto, our Captain, and William Chin, the assistant Captain, were our best forwards and Charlie Brown starred at guard. Next year we hope with an earlier start we'll offer stronger competition.



Left to Right (Bottom Row): Sunny Yiu, Mauricio Usabiaga, Ed DeCouto, Lorne Zacks. (Top Row): Mr. Thornton, Charlie Brown, Pete Lyne, Brian Parks, William Chin.



SKIING

That biting north wind was pouring across the south field chilling us to the bone. At last count I had five layers of clothing under my "wind-breaker" (hat!) and I still felt like I was in my birthday suit. Things like green leaves on trees, mud, T-shirts, and washing the car seemed a century away while standing in that piercing February air.

But we weren't really concerned because in a few minutes we knew we'd be thoroughly warm again (with the possible exception of our noses!). How so? Because we were going cross-country skiing, of course.

Each day in the winter term (except Wednesday) the cross-country skiers gathered on the south field behind the MacRaes' house and set off for their ski to the red barn. The trail was about two metres long and we were all plenty warm most days, well before we'd gone that far. This year was a good one for skiing; the snow arrived early and was plentiful. Mr. Pape and I had hopes for a competitive team, but regrettably the fire and subsequent changes in our academic timetable made this impossible. There just wasn't enough time to get into shape.

The reward for our diligence at practice each day on the farm was four trips to Horseshoe Valley where we could ski either nordic or alpine. Needless to say, nearly everybody chose alpine.

Next year's plans include a renewed determination to enter some competitions in both nordic and alpine skiing, continuation of the Wednesday trips to Horseshoe Valley, more trips to new cross-country trails in the area, and possibly, the involvement by a few of us in the Canadian Ski Marathon. There will also be an expanded training session in the early season, including training films and waxing clinics.

And, of course, there is always the north wind!

Left to Right (Bottom Row):
Nick Downham, James Knight,
Jeffrey Graham, Kenneth
Domik, Rohit Kashyap, Christof
Schwarzkopf, David White,
Chris Leightell, Kenneth
Morrison. *(Top Row):* Mr.
Taylor, Mr. Pape, Jon Avery,
Richard Lee, John Sherratt,
Brian Collins, Kenneth Dixon,
Doug Malyon, John James,
Mark Johnston, Fred Wilkin-
son, Daran Green, Bill Mollard,
Andrew Robertson.

14 AND UNDER HOCKEY

The 14 and under hockey team had a very successful season. Although we finished with only two ties, everyone put forth a great effort and showed steady improvement over the season.

The quality of play was excellent, so much so, that our secret weapons of SPEERing, BUTTing, and CORNISHing our opponents were quite unnecessary.

Most of the players will move on next year and we wish them the best of success in the '82-'83 season.

RIDING

Riding is now well established as a top sport at Pickering. This year approximately fifteen boys participated each term. In addition, every Thursday riding functioned as a club activity. This year, for the first time, a special award, the Pegasus Award, was presented to the two top equestrians in the School. They were Pete Lyne and Andy Robertson.

We were very fortunate to have Mrs. Joan Clark and Mrs. Mary-Ellen Taylor to instruct us. Mrs. Clark owns Tynedale Farms where we ride and is a leading North American instructor. Mrs. Taylor is also an excellent equestrian.

Next year it is hoped that some of our best riders will be able to ride in selected competitions.





SPRING BREAK 1982:

ENGLAND

Our group of Mr. and Mrs. Keith McLaren, Mr. John Lockyer, Brian Collins, Mike Lafrenais, John Sherratt, Eric Pinkney, and Bill Mollard, departed March 14th, from Toronto to arrive at Britains Gatwick airport on March 15. After a much needed sleep our group departed on the morning of the 16th to pay a visit to the London Museum. In the afternoon we visited the architectural masterpiece, St. Paul's Cathedral. With the coming of evening we attended the theatre to watch the production of "Evita."

On March 17th we took a very thorough bus tour of London and saw the location of tourist traps that we were to visit later. That afternoon we took a bus to Hampton Court, Henry VIII's ill-gotten palace. The evening was open to visit local London attractions.

On the morning of the 18th we visited Westminster Abbey. From the Abbey we walked to 10 Downing Street and then onto Buckingham Palace.

March 19th we ventured to Tower Hill and observed the famed Tower of London. With the afternoon free some people chose to shop and others preferred to rest their feet and prepare themselves for that evening's touring. Saturday the 20th was a day of rest and relaxation. Some people visited Soho and its attractions while others attended the play *Barnum*.

Sunday March 21st, we travelled by train to Canterbury to attend a communion service at Canterbury Cathedral. After returning to London we visited Speakers Corners at Marble Arch to witness people taking advantage of their freedom of speech.

Monday March 22nd, we went to Windsor to visit one of Queen Elizabeth's country palaces, Windsor Castle. After a refreshing lunch and some shopping we returned by train to London. Tuesday we went to Madame Tussaud's wax museum for a look at the vast collection of exhibits. In the evening we were invited to visit the R.A.C. (Royal Auto Club) and see how businessmen spend an evening relaxing before going home from work.

Wednesday March 23rd, we took a coach tour out to the country to see Stonehenge. While outside of London we spent some time in Salisbury and Bath. That evening we enjoyed the musical production of *Cats* at the Drury Lane Theatre.

Thursday March 25th, Mr. Lockyer took a group of three on a quiet Thames Cruise to the town of Greenwich. Those that missed this adventure entertained themselves at their own leisure. The last evening in London we suited ourselves up and attended a Medieval Banquet at The Beefeater by the Tower. This elaborate meal was followed by a "munch" at the "Toasty Bar" while on route to our hotel.

Friday March 26th, marked the end of England Tour '82. We boarded our flight home, each bringing different memories of England and different things to declare.



GREECE

The trip to Greece was eight days long, from the 20th of March to the 28th. The members of our tour were: our group leader, Mr. Charles Boyd, Jack Bahl, Lyle Cymbalisty, Sean DeFreitas, Mike Knowles, Joe Patricio, Ivan Pooran, Steve Tripis, Chris Simpson and Musa Shehu.

All of our eight days were spent in and on the outskirts of the beautiful city of Athens. We visited several ancient archeological sites. We were all amazed by the beauty of these ancient sites and how well preserved they were. Among the sites visited was the famous Acropolis-Propylea in Athens. From the top of this site it was possible to view the whole city of Athens.

Among the other sites visited were the Temple of Poseidon, Mycenae, the Palace of Agamemnon and the famous ancient theatre, Epidaurus. A one day trip was made to the northern city of Delphi, the birthplace of the poet Pindar. In Delphi we visited the Temple of Apollo.

The highlight of our trip was our one day cruise on the Saronic Sea. We visited the islands of Aegina, we rented bicycles and even took a quick jump into the cold waters of the Saronic Sea.

It must be noted that merchandise is quite inexpensive in Greece. This could be seen in the amount of souvenirs the group purchased.

Special thanks must go to all the people who made the trip possible, but especially to Mr. Boyd, who organized the trip for us.

ENGLAND, GREECE, FRANCE

FRANCE

On March 13, 1982, fourteen Pickering students and one chaperon boarded an Air France plane bound for Paris. The group consisted of such personalities as: Andrew Vaucrosson, Don McKay, John Clark, Richard Barboro, Eric Lau, and William Chin. Other members of the trip were Paul Mann, Yemi Ajayi, Danny Fraser, Paul Breda, Brian Parks, Bruce Cameron and Shiray Ahommad. The resident French teacher, Larry Thornton, was our chaperon.

We landed at about 8:00 a.m., Sunday, March 14th, at Orly Airport. The tour bus was ready to take us to our first hotel, the Foyer International de Paris. While in Paris for the first time many students had trouble adapting to the new French surroundings. Before long our group, with the devoted help of Larry Thornton, learned the ways of Paris. We visited historic places such as the Arc de Triomphe, the Louvre, and of course the Moulin Rouge.

We left Paris four days later and journeyed to the Riviera. Our group settled in a quaint little hotel called Le Manoir which is located in Boularis. While on the Riviera we visited St. Raphael, Cannes, Nice, and Monte Carlo. One night the hotel manager had a party at which Brian "Spaghetti Legs" Parks showed us some moves. Also during the stay here we all rented mopeds. This may sound normal but the mopeds were pink. Have you ever seen 14 pink mopeds on your street?

When the excursion to the Riviera ended we travelled by couchette back to Paris to meet other members of the Scolair group. We returned to the Foyer International. By then our small group had already learned our way around Paris. We helped the other schools around Paris until they had been "educated." Some students often said, "Who are these guys from Newmarket anyway?!!"

Upon leaving Paris for the second time we travelled by bus to the beautiful Loire Valley. Here we visited castles as well as a wine cellar, where many wines were distilled. Andrew and Don wondered how long it would take them to drink their way out of the cellar. The Loire Valley was the most scenic place of the whole tour. The weather was also excellent during this part of the trip.

Unfortunately the trip had to come to an end. Don, the Scolair chaperon, wished us a merry journey home at our last dinner in the Loire Valley. We left the Valley by train and arrived at Orly Airport by bus. Fourteen very exhausted people arrived at Toronto International Airport on Saturday, March 27th at 4:30 p.m. Our chaperon, Larry Thornton, should be greatly thanked for a highly enjoyable trip to France. Thanks Larry!!!



ARTS WORLD



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Photography



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ARTSWORLD
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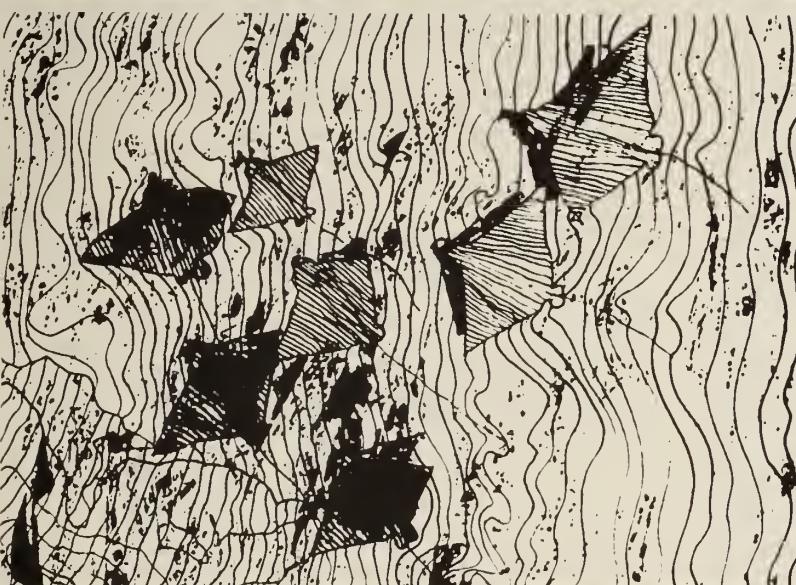
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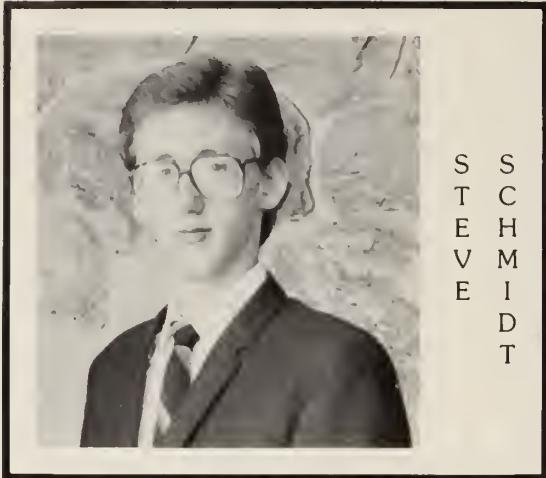
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ACCEPTANCE

There are a number of different kinds of acceptance. There is acceptance of the truth and there is acceptance of ourselves. Both are important. We all know what the truth is, but we find it hard to face at times. Accepting ourselves is another story, because we don't know the truth about ourselves. We never see ourselves as others see us. Perhaps accepting ourselves is knowing this and yet being able to go on from day to day. In accepting ourselves we come to the subject that I would really like to discuss which is accepting others.

We are all different. We look different, we have different political beliefs, religious beliefs. We come from different races and therefore have different outlooks on life. We have different preferences.

Can we, looking at other people, say that they are wrong merely because they are different? Right now you may find yourself among the majority. If you've lived your entire life in Anglo-Saxon suburbia you may find it difficult to accept differences. But someday you will find yourself in the minority, where your views are the "different" ones. Will you be "wrong?" You will not be wrong. You will just be different. We cannot judge people. Every time we limit someone's right to be different, we make it possible to be limited ourselves.

What makes the human race truly great is that the things we have in common are greater than the things in which we differ. We are the human race. We all have fears, frustrations, hopes. We all need friends, people to talk to, peers. We all deserve respect.

Everyone is guilty of hurting other people. One of the easiest ways is refusing to accept them. I myself, as I have risen through the grades, have found it increasingly easier to snub people. When I do that, I sit back and think: "Why did I do that? What a terrible thing to do." I worry about it.

I'd like to think that when we walk out of this place that each one of us could do a little more to understand ourselves, understand each other and in so doing, be better understood and accepted for what we are.

Steve Schmidt

THE ILLUSION

The stage was empty. Black backdrops hung swaying almost imperceptibly in an air conditioned breeze. In the centre, encircled by these draperies, nestled in the darkness, an elaborate set sat unpeopled. Like an exotic gem it sparkled with a sophistication, a magic.

The silence was suddenly assassinated by the arrival of the backstage magicians. In coveralls, they crowded onto the set and then settled into their niches.

The front curtain hung, velvet almost to the polished wooden floor. The first sounds of spectators shuffling into the theatre edged toward excitement. It was as if the friction of their feet on plush carpet assumed a tangible energetic form. Palpable, it pulsated in waves through the backstage atmosphere. It beckoned the actors from their annex and bedecked in dazzling colours, they arrived in hushed tones of professionalism. Profound in the positions they had taken up on the stage, the lights dimmed and with it the bubbling noises of the auditorium began to subside.

The curtain began to rise and with the first clipped line, the friction was cut through. The audience, unsuspecting, had already lost the battle. Their minds were infiltrated; fifth columns rose up like pillars of thought in their imagination. The lights which had grown slowly were now flowering. The stage, set in crystalline, sparkled and grew: larger it loomed like an iceberg on the horizon, unavoidable.

The words, the gestures, the emotions, and actions unendingly real, rode white-crested waves breaking up against the shore of uncommitted reaction until the resistance was worn away and the rock became sand, fine and malleable. Fiercely then softly the waves hit the shore, the patterns forming: the ultimate cause, the unavoidable effect.

Then the illusion took its last breath and died with dignity. The breathless patrons found themselves on their feet applauding the creation that had passed before their eyes. The row of actors and actresses took a last bow, broke the row and exited stage left, stage right.

Steve Schmidt



JUNE EXAMINATION TIME

They only come but once a year
For some it is a time of fear
Months of labour, at the grind
Working desperately to fill your mind.

Hours of work, they sure pay off
Despite the fact that comrades scoff
They haven't prepared to pass the tests
The ones which time only jests.

Some people panic, see, look and ask
They haven't prepared to accept the task
The only things lost are the work and pain
Shattered to pieces, all was in vain.

But with strong ideals and a good friend
All things work right in the end
Summer has started, you're home at last
The envelope comes and you see . . . you've passed.

Bill Mollard

THE COMING OF DAY (THE TWILIGHT ZONE)

The sky is black,
Changing slowly to grey.
The bent and folded covering moving
almost unnoticed.
The nucleus of life churning just
beyond our small haven,
The climax of a man's day
shattering the fuchsia pink roof,
Throwing sight in our eyes
like dust in the wind.

Bill Mollard

OBSTACLE

Obstacle,
think it out.
Over the hills and far away.

Bill Mollard

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TOBY

Toby glanced around the room. It was of a moderate size, without the fancy ornaments of the colonial period. The ceilings were joined by a series of oak rafters, which seemed to be suspended in mid-air. The walls had been constructed of gypsum, with patches of white paint spread sparsely throughout the surrounding room. The floor upon which he sat was not exactly inviting either; it was an old worn and warped tongue and groove floor, with old square head nails jutting up through the swirls of sawdust that lay scattered around the room.

Toby wasn't sure how long he had been stranded in the room, but figured it must have been at least six to eight hours, judging from the size of the lump on the back of his head. Reality suddenly struck home. If he had been unconscious for eight hours, then Lord Sinclair and his co-horts would already be establishing the physical groundwork for project "Crown Top." He could feel the agonizing pang of helplessness beginning to circulate through his body. Once again he pulled at the ropes clasping his hands together; futility was his answer. He rolled himself, front over back towards the wall. Without notice, the floor suddenly gave way; he fell a short distance and landed on a dirt floor, which appeared to be some sort of basement or storage room. Expectantly, he waited for the pain to set in; but it didn't. Another few moments passed, as he adjusted his eyes to the darkness. Reaching forward with his body, he stumbled over a burlap sack, spilling the contents. Looking carefully, Toby could see that the sack contained garden tools, moving quickly he advanced upon a hoe; turned his back towards the blade, and began to rub his rope-tied hands furiously against the cold metal. Within minutes his hands were no longer held captive by the stringy serpent.

The problem now was time. Toby realized the precarious predicament that he now faced, as he climbed up through the hole, and out the front door. Even if he could reach London, it would take him days, and by then operation "Crown Top" would be completed, and the Queen would be dead. Imagine that, he thought, England with an assassinated Queen, what would the old "Iron Fist" Thatcher do about that?

Outside the sky was clear, and the air was warm. In every direction there was forest, with a gentle wind causing the leaves to ripple ever so lightly.

Where the hell am I? thought Toby, as he ponderously gazed around.

Well, there was only one thing to do, and Toby knew it . . .

STAY TUNED, SAME STATION, SAME CHANNEL, SAME TIME --

Daran Green



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WIDOW

Black sullen faces,
Twisted in pain,
Black veils fall like mist
Over red sunken eyes,
A hand, in pale grey silk
Reaches to wipe a tear away.
Bowed heads, stooped over a grave,
Tears fall freely down uncontoured faces,
Blank expressions, tired eyes,
Black all around me.
Black coats, black shoes, black hats,
Black veils, black faces, black soul-less eyes -
The windows are down, the soul taken out,
Time stands still for me;
But the world races on.
She's here, or there should I say;
She's sad I can tell,
She's crying, please no . . .
This is heaven, not hell!

Adrian Betts

A MAN LIKE ME

On the morning of the day, I was.
Before my father's birth, I am.
After death, I be.
Under shrouds, I will be.
Over earth, I shall be.
In heaven, I am.
On the eve of death, I am.
In the aftermath of life, I shall be.
After common man, I was.
Before life, I be.
Under the sun, I was.
Over the stars, I be.
Incognito is me.
What's the verdict? I am.
I be
I am who I am
I am me.

Adrian Betts

STAR FALL

Falling from the sky, is no angel
Although he appears to be one
he is not
A puppet - A toy
a seed from a tree
As everyone cheers him on
thrown like a jack knife
Then spun about
as if someone grabbed him
From mid-air
Then to drift down
Like an old dandy lion hair
To land as a swan would
A smile on his face
The prettiest star rises above - all.

Richard Lee

THE PILLARS

They were closing in for the kill. The traveller stopped running as he came upon the huge old structure. Even though a thousand years had gone by, the building still remained standing. A wonder of ancient architecture, thought the young man still breathing heavily. He looked down at his feet and saw what used to be a pathway strewn with dead leaves leading towards the old building. Two wrought iron gates, now rusted and corroded lay twisted and bent at the foot of the pathway. He knew that this area was off limits. But they had forced him - no trapped him into coming here.

A fleeting look left and right told the dark-haired traveller that there was no danger up ahead. His tall, thin body jogged up towards the building, cautious and alert. The late afternoon sun was a blood red in colour as it began its slow decline into the horizon. He stopped as he came upon a huge, round concrete object. The student noted that it belonged to the building. What were they called? He tried to remember what he had read in the ancient history books. Ah yes! Pillars! One of the giant pillars had fallen or maybe crumbled because of years of weathering. Glancing up at the front of the building, the traveller saw three weather beaten pillars. Weeds had grown all around them over the years. Red brick, also worn away by the forces of nature but amazingly intact still held the ancient place together. Broken windows encased in brick archways were evident all on the first level of the building.

Higher up and to the left, there was more extensive damage. Part of the roof had caved in giving the impression that a bomb had been dropped on top of it. The whole building seemed to convey a very sad, dreary and cold atmosphere. The other building to the right, its front the only thing remaining, was still trying to fight a battle already lost. All the traveller could see was part of the wooden structure that used to be the body or skeleton of the building and the dull red bricks.

He began to walk up the cracked and chipped concrete steps when his eye caught the dull glint of something covered over by bits and pieces of concrete rubble. Bending down, the traveller removed and brushed away most of the concrete debris. What he saw appeared to be a thin metal slab of some sort. A film of dust and dirt still remained on the metal plate. He blew at it, scattering the particles of dust but not entirely removing the dirt. Yet unmistakable to the eye, the traveller read in the huge block lettering:

PIC RING COL GE
1842-1996

and in small lettering:
Bene Prov a Principia Pon tur

The man did not have much time to reflect on what he had read because the killers had arrived, announcing themselves with a burst of automatic laser fire that almost vapourized the young traveller's head. Dropping the plate, the man executed a perfect forward roll as laser fire erupted around him. He ran on, dodging the deadly rays until the hunters realized that quite simply, the man was gone.

Stephen Rudberg

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EMPTINESS

Glass,
Laughter
&
Alcohol.
Cigarette smoke spiralling
upwards from slender finger tips
Listless music,
sleeping out of hidden speakers
floating
on an
invisible current
of
air
reaching and caressing the mind
Sunken ceiling lights dimly bathing the occupants,
the quiet serenity is momentarily
interrupted by the piano player
moving over the white ivory,
cool to his touch.
The seat next to me
is empty
of the faceless beauty
I expected to meet.
Rising from my seat I think;
man, this really stinks.

Stephen Rudberg

SLEEP

Is
Sleep
a world where escape is possible.
Valves open in the brain.
Inner thoughts leak out.
Dreams
vivid and real;
images we can't remember
when awake.
Mornings are confused
rememberings
of places, things
and people.
Dreams expose
nerve endings,
touching, shaping
worlds.
Escape from
here
is
impossible.

Stephen Rudberg



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SKY FREE

Faith can transform far-fetched dreams into clear-cut reality. This thought flowed in the boy's mind as he remembered his past daydreams that had been so vivid and so totally absorbing. In them, he had drifted over a misty land, his featherweight arms stretching away from his weightless body. The sensation had been indescribable. Now he was to fly again, only this time hundreds of feet above solid ground.

To be perfect was a life and death matter. The instructor, a look of deadly seriousness on his rugged face, made this fact very clear. The boy followed the big man's every move, his eyes thirsty for knowledge. As the instructor slowly folded the slippery material, he searched the circle of intent eyes watching his hands move through their skillful motions. When he found the boy's eyes, he smiled inwardly as he remembered preparing for his first jump. The man knew very well the boy's elated emotions. He also knew that the lad will be a changed person once he had experienced the stupendous feeling of being "sky free."

As the good earth shrank and people became insects, the boy, with a steady hand, checked and rechecked the large brown bundle. His life would hang to this bundle. The boy's meagre body seemed to diminish even more as a network of strong straps, silver clips, long strings, and many pockets were thrust on him by the instructor. His feet were slipped into rugged, heavy black boots. A shiny red helmet, packed with shock absorbent material, embraced his head. He was ready. Like a silver hawk, the plane soared to the planned height. The youngster, his heart in his mouth, prepared himself for the unknown and stepped cautiously behind his instructor as the plane's large side door was slid open.

He stepped out into his dream. His whole body was wrapped in wondrous sensations. It was only a few brief moments until his hand pulled at the silver ring on the end of the rip cord, but to him these moments lasted for an eternity. Cool air sprang up at his excited face. His tingling arms were stretched out in a perfect swan dive position. The boy's legs had grown immensely, and were now sprouting out behind him for miles. Wordly worries vanished and his mind was purified by the whistling wind. A small sigh escaped his lips as the tremendous phenomenon of "sky freedom" took over his mind and body for a fleeting moment. At that moment the vast sky and small boy were one.

A burst of colours exploded into the shimmering sky. The boy, dwarfed by the mushrooming chute, soared higher and higher. Then as the wind inhales, the lad began the long glorious descent to the awaiting ground. The long blades of soft grass welcomed him with their swaying arms. His body skillfully rolled a few times on the soft earth. He had learned his long lessons well. The chute, like a colourful autumn leaf, sank gently to the ground.

After unclasping himself from the multitude of fasteners, the boy strode over to the instructor who was brushing off his bright orange suit. One glance into the boy's shining face told the man that this child had felt the "freedom." Wordlessly, the instructor proudly placed a gloved hand on the lad's padded shoulder. Then both of them, father and son, sauntered off the breezy field. The boy had become a man.

Mark Wensley



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ONE CHANCE ONLY

FROM THE HILLTOP

And from the Hilltop,
I saw a wandering meadow,
The wavering currents above us,
Fostering growth to this, our grotto.

The dilating pupils of insight,
Gathering thoughts in search of prospect,
The 'next step', the 'new experience'.
To oppose the cease of mental fight.

All seems like peace at the Hilltop,
It blocks out the outside Hell,
When having harmony within,
One's heart begins to dwell.
It's weird out there, I know,
But my armour of red brick,
Must be in retrospect,
For I am leaving this, my city.

Colin McMechan

Through a tiny crack in the curtains, a beam of sunlight pierced into my left eye. As my brain began to regain thought after the long night's slumber, my 'inners' clutched together in a combination of nervousness and fear.

I arose slowly and proceeded to the bathroom. The icy splash of cold water brought me fully to my senses, as the excitement built in my stomach.

The peak of the mountain jutted straight up into the milky white clouds. The light fluffy flakes of snow fell in a rhythmically stimulating pattern to their snowy bed.

The warm sun rays seemed to scorch my already bronzed face. The drive to the Base lodge seemed endless, the feeling of tension inside me was almost making me faint.

Upon arrival I was quickly met and swept into the change room by many familiar faces. These were the people who had worked with me from square one, almost five years ago: many devoted brains had been used in preparation for today.

The ride to the top of the towering peak seemed to go by scarily fast. The white flakes still fell in their rhythmic formation. They tumbled down onto what seemed a swarm of mass confusion which engulfed the entire slope, people, cameras, the chatter of two-way radios, gates, voices.

There was an instant wave of gutlessness upon reaching the small hut at the top. The strange silence in the air told me, I wasn't the only person with this dreaded sensation flowing through my veins. It was invading every person in the small cluster.

I had to break my thoughts from the tension. I began to pull and twist every muscle in my body, everything had to be loose and ready for the most demanding test.

The clicking sound of the heel pieces sent me into the world of reality, everything was now clear, this was it. I had one chance to prove myself the best, just one, and this was it.

The starting pole rested comfortably below my knees. The fear in my gut grew rapidly. The horrifying words crackled out of a small metal-encased speaker, "Three, two, one." The feeling in my guts climaxed, it rushed up my spine and into my brain.

Every muscle in my body worked to its fullest, my legs pushed out with every ounce of power they could summon up. Then down, into the crouch, my body gained speed, faster, and faster then up into the first turn. The icy slope sent spine tingling vibrations through my legs. Then flung into the air, as though I was shot from a canon, my legs hit the snow once again with the force of a falling meteor.

Turn after turn, landing after landing, my body was being drained of energy to the point of collapsing. Then finally the finishing hut came into view, with every last ounce of power I flung my body into the crouch to gain as much speed as possible. I broke the timing light at double the legal driving speed, my body turned, and I forced my ski edges into the icy snow with the very last of my energy, for the stop.

It was over, I had done it, five years of training for a short two minutes work. The time appeared on the Omega clock. I had failed! By one, one hundredth of one second I had failed.

John Sherratt



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DIAMANTE

Children
Joyful, naive,
Running, laughing, playing,
Resting, gossiping, working,
Slow, listless,
Adult.

John Hannah

THE FLOWERS

On the glorious day where the rebels met,
To discuss what churned in their head,
The soldiers came,
To play their game,
And filled the air with lead,
When the fighting stopped, all but one rebel had died,
The child stood,
Fell to his knees,
Picked up a flower and cried.

John Hannah

THE FIRST DAY OF EARTH

The light shimmers on a sparkling stone,
The land is lit with a colourful tone,
When darkness will fall is completely unknown,
Still,
Silent,
Bleak, alone.

John Hannah

SUPERCARROT

Scene: Senior headquarters of Dr. V.W. Rabbit, Hamburg, West Germany (where else?).

Time: 11:37

Enter: Supercarrot, Rabbit, 27 Playboy bunnies.

Supercarrot: Who are you? Where am I?

Rabbit: You're in my secret headquarters under the Wienerschnitzel plant which builds VW Rabbits, of course.

Supercarrot: Who are they? (points to bunnies).

Rabbit: They are part of my *harem!* I am the most powerful person on the earth. I have my own religion: *Hare Krishna!* I have access to the mulch! People such as Bugs Bunny, Eddie Rabbit and others convey my wonderful message! Soon I shall take over the world.

Supercarrot: You're mad!

Rabbit: No, I'm very happy really.

Enough talk! Roll out the food Wagon, Volks! Now to take care of you, Supercarrot. (Snaps fingers). Bring the goods, and I'll give him a fuel injection!

NEXT WEEK!

THE WORLD'S MOST HARE-RAISING STORY!

John Beer



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JUDY

A rainbow takes you to an emerald sanctuary,
A whirlwind sweeps up you and the stars,
A yellow brick road to a bottle and pills.

The ruby shoes make you dance,
You look to tin, straw, and fur for support,
Hollywood and Oz are the same.

Now they are watching you, not the competition,
Your black and white life is gone with colour,
Can you keep up with the sound, lights, and action?

The actress is dead but the plastic remains.

Brian Collins

SURFING

The feeling, of paddling out over the reef, late in the evening, feeling the cool crisp water upon your sunburnt body, is one of being free. Watching the waves as you get closer and closer to dreams. The sky is clear and the air is clean. You are the only one out, you have paradise to yourself. As you watch the good eight foot waves peeling, breaking so perfect, the surface like glass. Then you catch a wave, and freefall to the bottom. You jam the board up in the lip and you feel as though you could never fall off your board. It is as though a hundred lights are on you. All of a sudden, the lights disappear as you enter the tube. That sensation of being inside a wave is like the feeling you have when parachuting. You seem to be in for a long time concentrating on the end of the tube where you can see light. All their sounds are piercing your ears. Through the clear crystal water you can see the reef, it is beautiful. As you find the opening, you shake your hair and smile with enjoyment. But the wave has not ended yet. You come out and you are in the position for a perfect slashback. The movement has freaked you out, and you cut out. Now you start paddling back out. You look west and the sky is a purple orange, the sunset. You see the old fishing boats heading for the harbour, and you decide that your dream is over, till the next day when you go out on a late evening surfing.

Mark Blades

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PICKERING COLLEGE: MY FIRST THOUGHTS

At first seeing the huge four pillars towering high above me, I was a little shaky. I thought, "What kind of a school is this?" I walked up the stone steps to a seemingly gigantic green door. I pulled open the door and stepped inside. Inside I saw a spacious foyer with a large tiled P.C. crest on the floor. Ahead of me two doors stood open, revealing a large room full of chairs and at the centre front, an ornately carved wooden "pulpit."

Moving down the hallway, I noticed that I was passing Quaker pictures of the olden days. I then met Mr. Sheldon Clark.

To me he seemed like a man fit to run a private school. A moustache gave me this impression. With him I walked to the "dining hall," looking out of one of the windows. I saw a large red barn. A voice told me that that was where the school's property ended. I walked into quite another large foyer, but instead of one set of double doors, two sets. I opened one set and inside I saw a number of tables in various areas around the room. Two large windows flanked a gigantic cathedral window. Judging by the table in front of the huge window, I figured out that that was the voice's table.

A long walk through various halls and many stairs brought me to a large wooden door. I opened the door and saw that I was in a large room, with basketball nets hanging from various backboards around the room. My eyes then flashed upon the east wall of the room. There I saw the strangest mural that I have ever seen. The voice told me that the room I was in was the gymnasium. A walk downstairs, outside along a roadway, brought me to a large wooden building. Inside I saw a row of nets on poles, and I recognized the game as badminton. The voice said that this was the college's arena. It also said that it housed not only badminton, but hockey as well.

We then walked over to a small building. It was considerably smaller than the larger building. The voice said that in here were housed grades 7 and 8 and their classrooms. I went in another huge green door. I met a large man with a beard who the voice said was Mr. McClymont. I walked up some stairs and looked at some of the rooms, talked to some people and went back downstairs.

After a small talk in the voice's office, we left the school, still undecided. On the way home, I realized what that voice was. True, it was Mr. Clark's, but it was also the spirit, motivation and ideals of the school talking to not just me, to all the students, making the school a living, thriving community. This thought made up my mind. And so far, it has not been changed since.

David White



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THE FISHING TRIP

I would like to tell you about a fly-in fishing trip that my father, my brother Albert and I went on a few years ago. It was an experience I will remember the rest of my life.

In August we drove to Temagami. There we met the bush pilot who was flying us in to a small island on Banks Lake, about 340 miles north of here. The only way in and out of Banks Lake is by sea plane. We had been there many times before, and didn't think we would have any problems. This time we were in for a surprise.

The total weight of our equipment was too much for the plane to carry in one trip. So the pilot suggested that he take most of our equipment in one trip, and then come back for us. When he landed in Banks Lake, he discovered that the fishing boat wasn't there, but in Macobi Lake instead. That was the beginning of all our problems. He told us he would drop us off in Macobi and that we would have to find our way to Banks Lake in the boat. We were to look for a narrow channel joining the two lakes together. None of this would have been a problem if we'd had a map of the area, and decent weather. Gale force winds had come up while we were loading the boat. We didn't realize how bad the storm was until we were well out in the lake. Then it was too late to turn back. The waves in the lake were four feet high, and we were getting low on gasoline. The small 12 foot boat bounced around in the rough water, and it was impossible for my pop to see the shoreline and keep heading in the right direction. When we hit the rocks, we realized we were in real trouble. Luckily, there was no serious damage to the boat, but it really scared us. We knew we had to get back to shore. The waves were too high to see where we were going, and we were running out of gas.

When we landed we saw a trail going into the bush. We followed it and hoped to find a spot where we could get our bearings. We were lucky, the trail led to Banks Lake. By this time we were tired and wet, but we still had to get the boat into Banks Lake. That meant portaging, carrying, the boat and our equipment for over a mile of very rough ground. After many trips back and forth between the two lakes, we finally got the boat into Banks Lake, and decided to try and reach the island. Our tents, sleeping bags and most of the food was over there. We finally did reach the island, we built a fire and pitched our tents. It really felt good to be warm and dry again. The rest of our five day trip was great. We caught some huge Lake Trout, cooked our meals on an open fire, and swam in the lake. When the pilot came back for us, and bad times were behind us, we were already looking forward to our NEXT trip to Banks Lake.

Michael Budd

SPRING



From youth to old age -- in a matter of hours

Steven Schmidt, 18, on left



Adrian Betts
Actor, 15, growing
up fast



Work of art: Special effects make-up artist Maureen Sweeney of Etobicoke, left, looks on as helper Brenda Kirck adjusts the mask on Steven Schmidt, 18. Behind is Adrian Betts, 15, who, along with Schmidt, will perform in the play "Sex, Cold Cans and a Coffin," Wednesday and Thursday at Pickering College in Newmarket and Friday at Trinity College in Port Hope.

Special effects artist does her homework in bizarre settings

Maureen Sweeney, a 25-year-old make-up artist, is doing research for her new play. She and her husband Salvatore D'Onati, run what they say is the only special-effects make-up school in the city. Called "Art of the Experts," Sweeney and her husband try to create wiser-looking faces for the play "Sex, Cold Cans and a Coffin." Says creative mastermind Sweeney: "It's a great technical challenge. But I know we're going to do it."

Photography by Tony Bock



Tailor-made: The masks, made of latex, are constructed from a mold of the actors' faces. Here Schmidt's is tailored with a few well-placed nips and tucks. It may not look too convincing up close, but it is designed to be viewed from a distance.



Taking a break: Practice makes perfect. Above, a park bench. To dress up to look like 90-year-old men, practice makes perfect. To achieve that look, though, required two weeks.

SEX, COLD CANS AND A COFFIN

Auditions for William Scoular's production of the play "Sex, Cold Cans and a Coffin" by Canadian playwright Chris Johnson, took place shortly before the March break. Over the holiday Adrian Betts, Steve Schmidt, Kim Foreman and Roula Said worked on the parts of John, Albert (two old men in a run-down nursing home), a visiting student, and the nurse, respectively.

On returning from the vacation, they went into intensive rehearsals which often ended late in the evening after others had long gone to bed. The difficult task of playing realistic old men challenged the young actors.

The most notable innovation of this play was the latex masks which were made for Betts and Schmidt by the make-up wizard, Maureen Sweeney, an independent artist working out of Toronto. The masks, which were tailor-made to fit the actors were frighteningly real and required days in preparation and a good hour to be put on for each performance. The making and application of the masks attracted the attention of both the Toronto Star and The Newmarket Era and eventually Rogers Cable Television, which filmed the play at Pickering.

As well as being a demanding play in terms of acting and direction, it was a demanding play of the crew. A highly inventive set, designed by the director was set up before the audience to invigorating music. The result was a slick flowing and very professional effect. The crew: Jim Blades, Randy LeBlanc, Ron Soenasto, Sean De Freitas, Tim Stephenson, John Hall, Andy Robertson, Peter Marsh, and Peter McGregor through teamwork distinguished themselves as performers of their art: "poetry in motion."

Of course, as is always the case, the backstage magicians: Brian "Gumby" Collins (Stage Manager), Peter Lyne and Peter Marsh (Production Co-ordinators), John Sherratt (Sound) and Peter Lyne (Lights) were a subtle but invaluable influence.

The first performance was the filming of the play by Rogers Cable T.V. on Wednesday April 21st and was followed by an evening performance on that day and the next.

On Friday the play was performed at Trinity College School in Port Hope in The Independent Schools Drama Festival. On Saturday the first adjudication was given, leaving the cast and crew both exultant and disappointed. To begin with the play was disqualified on the basis that the supporting roles were filled by girls not enrolled in Independent Schools. Happily the adjudicator, being so strongly impressed with Adrian, took exception and awarded him the Harry M. Beer Award for Best Actor. Unhappily, the play was, without other exceptions, disqualified from the awards and so the adjudicator decided not to award the Technical Award at all. Steve Schmidt received an honourable mention while the fine performances of Kim Foreman and Roula Said were not adjudicated as they were not from an Independent School.

Special thanks to Hans Pape who rendered idea into reality in building the set; to Al Jewell and Jamie MacRae who helped decorate it; to Brenda Kirck the marvellous make-up artist; and, finally, to William Scoular our outstanding Director.



LEAVING CLASS CEREMONIES

On Friday, May 28, Pickering held its second leaving class ceremony for the graduating class. On a very pleasant spring evening the Meeting Room was filled with students, parents and honoured guests.

At eight o'clock sharp the grade eight class followed by the leaving class and the faculty proceeded into the Meeting Room. Mr. Boyd read a special prayer for our School and Mr. McLaren read from the Bible. Following a welcome from the Headmaster, Mr. Clark, and the Chairman of the Board, Mr. Allan Rogers, the presentation of the certificates began. Mr. Jewell, Director of Firth House, presented the Grade eight certificates and Mr. Clark those for the senior graduates.

It was left to Mark Wensley to provide the Valedictory address on behalf of all the leaving class students. He did a superb job mixing wit and serious thoughts, to provide all of us with thoughts and ideas for the future.

Again during these ceremonies the prestigious Class of 1842 Awards were also presented. The Awards, which are the highest form of recognition that the College can confer, were granted this year to three distinguished Canadians by the Chairman of the Board, Mr. Rogers. One of last year's recipients, Dr. John W. Holmes presented Mr. G.N.T. Widdrington and the Headmaster Emeritus, Mr. Harry M. Beer, introduced Mr. Ronald H. Perry and Dr. Berners W. Jackson. Gerard N.T. Widdrington was Assistant Headmaster of Pickering from 1927 to 1939. A graduate of Oxford University, Mr. Widdrington left Pickering to serve first with the Y.M.C.A. and then with the Royal Canadian Air Force. When peace came his interests led him to work in the United Nations Secretariat in New York. Mr. Widdrington spent 16 years in New York and with several missions in the Middle East.

Ronald H. Perry also taught at the School in the years from 1927 to 1940. Author of the famed book, *The Canoe and You*, Ron Perry joined the Royal Canadian Air Force and served in Canada and in England where he rose to the rank of Squadron Leader. After the war, Mr. Perry was appointed Dean of Residence at the University of Toronto's Ajax Centre for veterans and then director of the educational program at Hart House, University of Toronto. In 1950, Mr. Perry was appointed Headmaster of Ashbury College, a post he filled with distinction for sixteen years. And then at a time when most experienced educators would have thought of retiring, Ron Perry became founding Headmaster of Rosseau Lake School in Muskoka.

Berners W. Jackson, a graduate of Pickering College, earned his degree and the Governor-General's Medal at McMaster University. Returning to Newmarket, Mr. Jackson taught at Pickering for some years. In 1952, he decided to go back to school and earned his doctorate in English at Oxford. On his return to Canada, Dr. Jackson began a distinguished 25 year career in McMaster's Department of English. A renowned Shakespearean scholar, Dr. Jackson has served on the Board of the Stratford Shakespearean Festival and was founder of the Stratford Seminars on Shakespeare.



Class of 1842 Awards: B.W. Jackson, G.N.T. Widdrington, R.H. Perry.

EXCERPT: FROM THE ADDRESS BY PROFESSOR BERNERS W. JACKSON ON RECEIVING THE CLASS OF 1842 AWARD

I am deeply appreciative of the honour bestowed on me today, and aware that it is in itself a remarkable one: remarkable because, as it seems to me, one could conduct an exhaustive, worldwide search and fail to find a single member of the class of 1842 from any other institution; and an honour because I join the company of Ron Perry, Gerry Widdrington, John Holmes and John Meisel - the first three my teachers when I was here, and the last a student of mine in this place; and an honour also because the place itself, Pickering College, the source of the honour, is very dear to me.

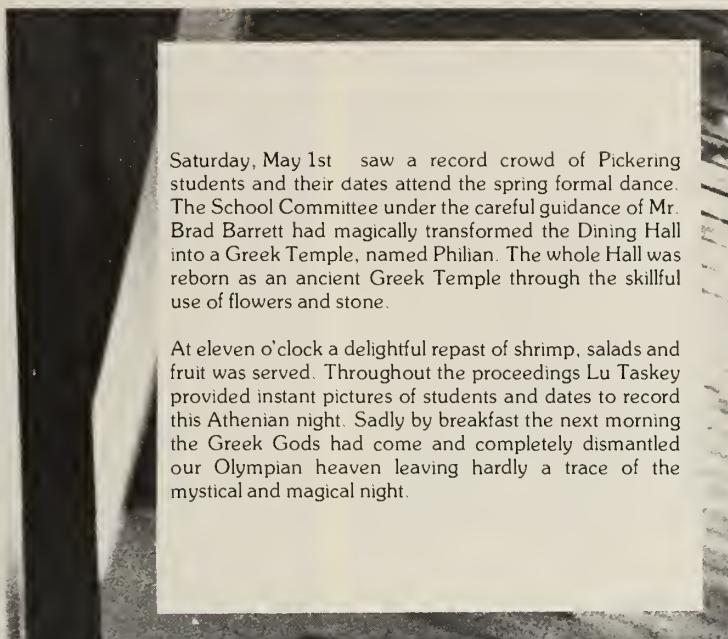
As I look back on what, for lack of something more glamorous, I have to see as my career, I find that I have been associated in one way or another with a number of places of learning - all of them I am happy to say very good ones, and two of them, at least, esteemed to be very great ones. But, of them all, it is this school of yours and mine that has meant the most to me, that holds first claim on my respect, and the largest share of my loyalty and affection. Let me try to explain why, so that you may understand my feeling about this membership in the class of 1842.

I spent eighteen years of my life here: four as a student (I use the term loosely about myself then as you would

probably use it about yourselves now), one year as a Tutor, and thirteen years as a master, which, as you know, at Pickering means a combination of teacher, coach, cultural adviser, godfather, nursemaid, friend and confessor. My own closest friendships had their beginnings here. It was here that I began to discover something about myself - not without some agony during the process, and some dismay at the findings. It was here, in fact, under the guidance of men like Ron and Gerry, that I learned about eighty percent of the things that have been of most value to me since.



Valedictorian: Mark Wensley



Saturday, May 1st saw a record crowd of Pickering students and their dates attend the spring formal dance. The School Committee under the careful guidance of Mr. Brad Barrett had magically transformed the Dining Hall into a Greek Temple, named Philian. The whole Hall was reborn as an ancient Greek Temple through the skillful use of flowers and stone.

At eleven o'clock a delightful repast of shrimp, salads and fruit was served. Throughout the proceedings Lu Taskey provided instant pictures of students and dates to record this Athenian night. Sadly by breakfast the next morning the Greek Gods had come and completely dismantled our Olympian heaven leaving hardly a trace of the mystical and magical night.

SPRING FORMAL





Mr. Murray Koffler



Mr. John Latimer



THE CLOSING DINNER

On Thursday, June 1st the Closing Dinner was held. It was a perfect day for the Dinner as, unlike in recent years, the weather was cool which made the Dining Hall relatively pleasant. The proceedings began at one o'clock with the grade thirteen students acting as waiters. Mr. Jewell and the Head Chef, John Cassar are to be congratulated for an excellent meal.

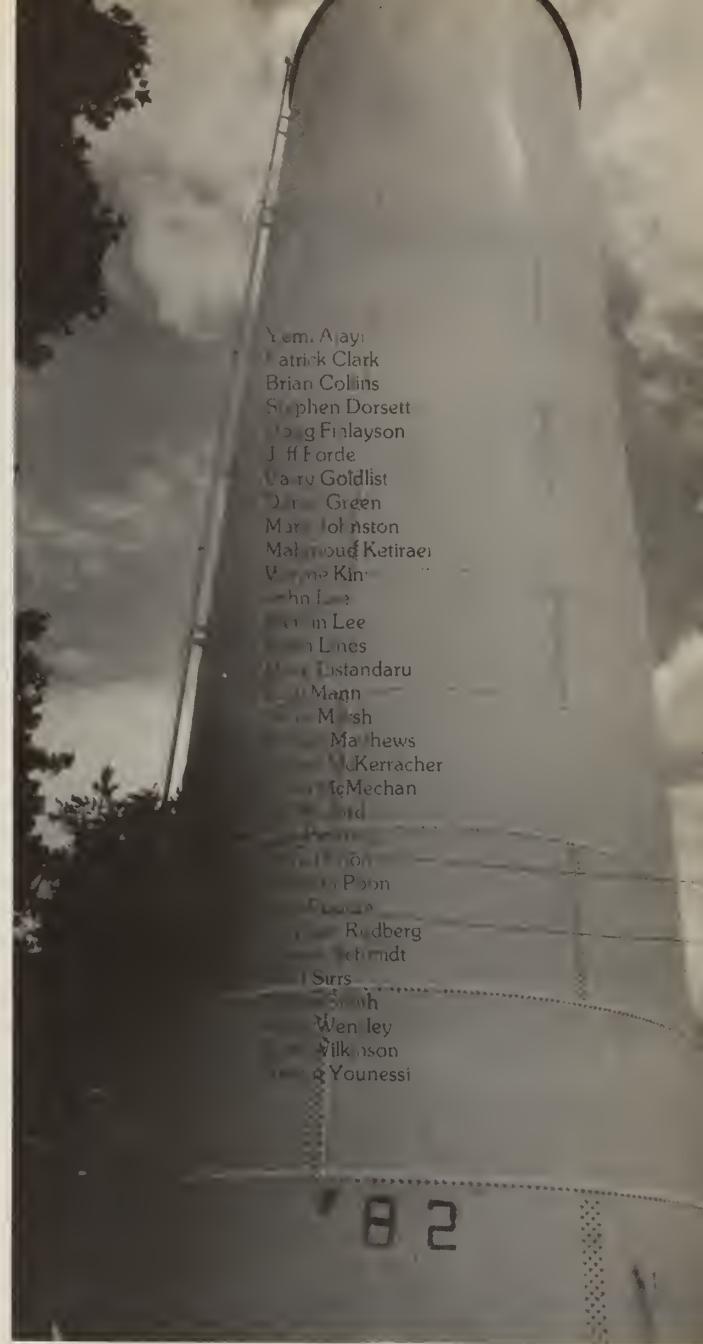
The two special guests were Mr. Murray Koffler, the head of the Shoppers Drug Mart chain, and Mr. John Latimer, founder of Camp Kilcoo and a consultant in physical and health education. In addition the Chairman of the Board, Mr. Allan D. Rogers, and the Chairman of the Pickering College Association, Edward G. Mack were also present.





Mr. Menard led the presentation of the various athletic awards. He noted that for a school its size, Pickering had an incredible number of team and individual sports. He presented the Silver Team Captain, Mervyn Lee, with the Sports Day pennant and introduced the various colour winners. Following the athletic awards, presentations were made for the different academic and citizenship honours which are bestowed each year on deserving students (See the Awards section).

At the conclusion of the Awards we all joined together to sing the School hymn, Jerusalem, and Auld Lang Syne for a last time. Our thoughts were on the Latin quotation printed on the program: Haec olim meminisse iuvabit. It will be wonderful one day to remember these things.



MEETINGS FOR WORSHIP

Our student body is made up of Quakers, Protestants, Roman Catholics, Jews, Moslems, Buddhists, agnostics and atheists. We do not approach the Sunday evening Meetings through any special dogma, but we do point out that Pickering College was founded by the Religious Society of Friends, and that their philosophy as "Seekers after Truth" shapes our lives even now. We trust that those present, adult and adolescent, are induced and inspired to think about their own lives and their relationship to those around them. It is our hope that these Meetings provoke thought and lead the community to implement the values, the philosophy and the faith which will enrich our lives together.

A mimeographed service form is prepared for each Sunday evening Meeting. Each Meeting has a period of Silence and Meditation. The Sunday Service is supplemented by a mid-week morning Meeting devoted to readings and consideration of our way of life. We desire that the religious ideals as presented in the philosophy of the school should permeate all parts of school life and give direction to living now and in the future.

Meetings for Worship are held on Wednesday mornings at 8:30 a.m. and every Sunday evening (except long weekends) at 7:00 p.m. "Classroom dress" is worn to Wednesday Meetings and "dinner dress" to Sunday Meetings. The first meeting of the year was taken by the Headmaster who spoke on the Pillars of Pickering - Faith, Freedom, Fellowship and Fun. The following week the School Committee held a meeting of religious and philosophical readings. On October 4th, the New Boys Service was held and Edward G. Mack, Chairman of the Pickering College Association, spoke on "Fellowship." The following three talks were taken by Mr. McLaren, Mr. Lockyer, and Mr. Boyd. Their topics were "Some Pickering Teachings," "Jerusalem . . . The Call to Tomorrow" and "The Free and Responsible Individual" respectively. On November 15th a special memorial service was held for R.E.K. Rourke, Headmaster from 1947-1953, with the address given by Mr. McLaren. Due to the fire our next meeting was not held until



November 29th when the Headmaster spoke to us in the Dining Hall as the Meeting Hall was still full of the clutter and water from the fire. Finally, a difficult term was brought to a close by our Christmas Chapel held on December 6th. Carols and the story of Christmas provided us with a sense of hope and renewal as we broke for the holidays.

At the opening chapel of the new year, the Headmaster spoke to us on "Options" - both for the School and ourselves. On January 17th Mr. Scouler provided us with an interesting talk entitled "Men Like Gods." The following week the Reverend Canon Joe Wright gave a witty and inspired talk on "Marked Men." The next three Meetings were conducted by the ten members of the School Committee. Bill Mollard, Brian Collins, Steve Widdington, Pat Clark, Reid Sirrs, Steve Schmidt, Ken Domik, Mike Lafrenais, Mark Wensley and Colin McMechan all provided very thoughtful talks on a wide range of topics. The final two Meetings of the term were taken by the Headmaster who spoke on "Are you where you want to be" and by Mr. Beer who raised the theme "No Man is an Island." Sunday, April 4 was the first Meeting of the final term. Mr. Clark again spoke to us and this time on the meaning of the first Pillar - faith. On Sunday, April 18th after Easter we were treated to a musical evening put on by the Hawken's School of Cleveland, Ohio.

They were a smash hit. The following Sunday Mr. Taylor introduced the whole topic of political refugees through a film "Prisoner of Conscience" produced by Amnesty International. On Sunday May 2nd, Mr. John Allan, Headmaster of St. George's School in Toronto spoke on "Getting Together." The next service was an audio-visual meeting presented by Mr. Seretis on the topic "Who Speaks for Earth." The last regular Meeting saw Richard Barbaro's father Ron provide an exuberant and enthusiastic talk on "Enthusiasm."

The closing Meeting was held as it has been in recent years at the Old Quaker Meeting House on Yonge Street. The setting is an appropriate one in which to end the year. The Headmaster gave an explosive and penetrating talk on "The Turning Point." A great deal of what Pickering seeks to teach comes through our meeting together in fellowship. These weekly meetings are an essential part of Pickering.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

- Matthew 5:14-16

SPRING



SPORTS

Tennis Badminton



TENNIS

This year the tennis program at Pickering was very active. Close to thirty-five students participated on a regular basis. The Newmarket Recreation Department provided us with courts for four days a week during the regular daily sports period. Mr. Beer and Mr. Gosset were the coaches.

A team of nine players was formed and in May we played two tournaments against St. Andrews.

Although we lost both some excellent competitive tennis was played. The team members were: Daran Green, Rob Matthews, Don McKay, Rupert Ambler, Mike Lafrenais, Ivan Pooran, Andy Ayin, Mark Blades and Alec McCarthy. Next year a fuller tournament schedule is planned at both the Senior and Junior levels.

TENNIS Left to Right (First Row): Ed Tovell, Robert Leluk, Damon Chang, Matthew Sharp, Ken Domik, George Chang. (Second Row): Paul Breda, Danny Fraser, Paul Gurnsey, Alex McCarthy, Courtney Morrison, Chris Leightell. (Third Row): Mark Blades, Don McKay, Shiraz Ahamad, Andy Ayin, Scott Esplen, Francis Lim. (Fourth Row): Robert Matthews, Daran Green, Mike Lafrenais, John Hall, Brian Collins, Ivan Pooran, Tom Coady.

SPRING BADMINTON

Following the success of the fall's program Badminton returned for the Spring term. Again an active season of intramural competition was held. Pictured here are both the Badminton Team and the regular badminton players.



BADMINTON TEAM Left to Right (Bottom Row): John Lee, Mervin Lee, Alfred Poon. (Top Row): Mr. Pape, Bertram Poon, Colin McMechan, David Listandaru, Mr. Taylor.

BADMINTON Left to Right (Bottom Row): Randy LeBlanc, Mahmoud Ketraei, Raymond Ng, Kenneth Cheng, Patrick Yam, William Chin, David Listandaru, Alfred Poon, John Lee. (Middle Row): Nick Downham, Benny Fung, Antonio Wong, Richard Barbaro, Gary Chin Lee, Brian Lines, Bertram Poon, Mervin Lee, Roy Soenasto. (Top Row): Mr. Pape, Robert Querin, David Polo, Thomas Wong, Michael Butt, Jon Avery, Richard Lee, Kevin Lowry, P. Marsh, Steve Dorsett, Paul Orsi, Mr. Taylor.



Baseball Conditioning

BASEBALL Left to Right (Bottom to Top): Michael Evans, Mr. Gosset, Ken Morrison, Johnny Beer, Steve Barratt, Roy Foss, Howard Brice, Bruce Cameron, Mr. MacRae, Philip Speer, Jack Bahl, Chris Simpson, Lorne Zacks, Joe Patricio, Steve Rudberg, Tom Everson, Kevin Fearn, Jim Penrose, Jeff Graham, Adrian Betts, Mark Wensley, John James, Peter McGregor, Bill Mollard, Jim McKerracher, Jeff Forde, Joe Kelly, John Beach, Drew Marshall, Stewart Beattie, David Toporowski, Jose Aguayo.



BASEBALL

Baseball this year was played on a House League basis. Four teams were set up and played each other on a rotating round robin basis. All of the teams were equally matched and this made for many stimulating

games. Although the scores at times were well into the double figures, there were some excellent fielding plays as well as well hit home runs. Next year we look forward to competing in a league with the better players from the House League.



CONDITIONING

Conditioning suffered its ups and downs this term, if you can pardon the push-up pun. The November 24th fire forced the 34 students to lose their weight room to the library. It also broke the trend of continuous weekly gains. By the end of January, the conditioning group was working out in front of rooms L and M. We expanded into rooms 52, 53, and 54 in the basement of former Gold House. Between the new rooms and the hallway we had just enough room for everyone to work out. The large group had to be divided into four squads by weight. Each day two squads would work out in the beginners' program in weightlifting while Mr. Barrett supervised the other two groups in a vigorous calisthenics program. The usual routine consisted of running seven minutes on the spot, followed by an average of 40 push-ups, 75 sit-ups and a host of exercises.

Charts were kept of each individual's progress and Mr. Barrett was extremely pleased with our improvements - in spite of all our interruptions. He is looking forward to an even better success next year with the new facilities, and no fires!

CONDITIONING Left to Right (Bottom Row): Wayne Kin, Danny Fraser, Reid Sirrs, Donald Maclean, Steve Dorsett, Patrick Yam, Paul Kin, Mahmoud Ketiraei, Yemi Ajayi, Kenneth Cheng. (Top Row): Shiraz Ahamad, Antonio Wong, Raymond Ng, Benny Fung, Steve Rudberg, Thomas Wong, Mr. Barrett, Mark Wensley, Edwardo Casares, David Polo, John Rogers, Paul Breda.

SPRING CONDITIONING Left to Right (Bottom Row): Piers Talalla, John Rogers, Doug Finlayson. (Top Row): Mr. Barrett, Bill Quinton, Eric Pinkney, Bruce Rolston.

Quaker Relays



SR. QUAKER RELAYS *Left to Right (Bottom Row):* Pat Clark, Yemi Ajayi, Jim King, Jim Blades. *(Top Row):* Mr. Thornton, Mr. Gosset, Mr. Menard, Mr. Johnson.



JR. QUAKER RELAYS *Left to Right (Bottom Row):* Sean De Freitas, Peter Thompson, Sunny Yiu. *(Top Row):* Lyle Cymbalisty, Geoff Cornish, Koye Oshodi.

QUAKER RELAYS

The 28th running of the Quaker Relays was held on Saturday, May 8. Although the turnout of twenty schools was the lowest to date the competition was very keen on a somewhat overcast and rainy day. Pickering had an excellent showing

capturing six of the eighteen races. The Junior team with six team members (see picture) took four events and the Senior squad won two events with four runners (see picture).

The Juniors won the Kerr (4 x 100), the Steel (100, 100, 200, 200) the

Loaring (100, 100, 100, 200) and the Blackstock (410 metre hurdle and sprint). The Seniors won the Campbell (100, 100, 200, 200) and the Philips (4 x 100). Congratulations are due to all our participants and to the Coaches.

Track Team

TRACK TEAM *Left to Right (Bottom Row)*: Eric Lau, Mauricio Usabiaga, Yemi Ajayi, Paul Kin, Edward Casares. *(Middle Row)*: Mr. Menard, Sunny Yiu, Peter Thompson, Koye Oshodi, Andrew May, Wayne Kin, Sean De Freitas, Mr. Thornton, Ken Dixon. *(Top Row)*: Mr. Johnson, Jim King, Geoff Cornish, Jim Blades, Pat Clark, Doug Malyon, Brian Parks.



TRACK TEAM

This year's track team was a very active one. Twenty students were on the team and participated in several meets under the watchful eye of Messrs. Menard, Thornton and Johnson. In addition to the Quaker Relays, the major meets our team entered in were: the York County Meet, the Independent Schools Meet at St. Michael's College, the Georgian Bay District finals at Etobicoke and the Southern Ontario Regional meet at McMaster

University in Hamilton.

Our leading runners were Jim King, Yemi Ajayi and Pat Clark at the senior level and Peter Thompson, Koye Oshodi and Geoff Cornish at the Junior and Midget levels. Three of our runners (King, Oshodi and Cornish) and the Senior Relay Team (Jim Blades, Pat Clark, Yemi Ajayi, Jim King) showed great promise in making it to the South Regional Meet. Next year we look forward to an even better showing.





SPORTS DAY CAPTAINS
Robert Matthews (Red), Mervin Lee (Silver), Byron Smith (Gold), Fred Wilkinson (Blue).

SPORTS DAY

On Saturday, May 29th Pickering held its annual Sports Day on a relatively warm and sunny day. This day was the culmination of a week of intramural activities and a full year of intense competition in a wide variety of sports. This year the Silver Team won the overall championship with a very strong Sports Day performance

(see results on Page 110-111). The Blue Team was a close second, followed by the Red Team. Last but still trying was the Gold Team. The four Captains: Mervin Lee of the champion Silver Team, Fred Wilkinson of Blue, Rob Matthews of Red and the ubiquitous and ever smiling Byron Smith of Gold did an excellent job of motivating their teams. It was an excellent day.



SILVER HOUSE Left to Right (Bottom Row): Steve Schmidt, Gerry Ayin, Alex Rummell, Sean De Freitas, Paul Gurnsey, Musa Shehu, Mervin Lee, Courtney Morrison, Jack Bahl, David White. (Middle Row): Scott Esplen, Gary Chin Lee, Jason Gilbert, Steve Widdrington, Jim Penrose, Paul Mann, Paul Kin, Christian Hoffman, Jose Aguayo, Joe Kelly, Mr. Willson, Peter Marsh, Mark Blades, Danny Fraser, Joe Patricio, Kenneth Dixon, Andrew Vaucrosson, Mike Lowry, Eric Groshaw, Peter Oki, Alec McCarthy, Glen Taylor, Harri Pershad Singh, Ramin Younessi, Donald Maclean, Bill Mollard, Mr. Boyd



1982



SPORTS DAY RESULTS

Senior

400	1. P. Clark (G) 2. Y. Ajayi (R) 3. M. Johnston (B) 4. J. Forde (G)	54.6
100	1. J. King (B) 2. P. Clark (G) 3. Y. Ajayi (R) 4. M. Johnston (B)	11.9
800	1. S. Schmidt (S) 2. C. McMechan (R) 3. B. Poon (B) 4. R. Sirrs (R)	2.22
200	1. J. King (B) 2. P. Clark (G) 3. Y. Ajayi (R) 4. M. Johnston (B)	23.8
1500	1. R. Matthews (R) 2. C. McMechan (R) 3. R. Sirrs	5.28
High Jump	1. D. Green (B) 2. M. Johnston (B) 3. R. Matthews (R) 4. M. Lee (S)	5'4"
Shot Put	1. C. McMechan (R) 2. S. Widdrington (S) 3. A. Vaucrosson (S) 4. J. King (B)	10.92
Javelin	1. P. Clark (G) 2. S. Widdrington (S) 3. A. Vaucrosson (S) 4. P. Mann (S)	37.34
Discus	1. J. King (B) 2. P. Marsh (S) 3. B. Mollard (S) 4. S. Widdrington (S)	87.2
Long Jump	1. A. Vaucrosson (S) 2. R. Matthews (R) 3. J. Forde (G) 4. P. Clark (G)	4.82
Triple Jump	1. M. Johnston (B) 2. J. Forde (G) 3. M. Lee (S) 4. S. Schmidt (S)	10.04

Intermediate

400	1. L. Cymbalysty (B) 2. M. Blades (S) 3. S. DeFreitas (S) 4. G. Ayin (S)	57.5
100	1. L. Cymbalysty (B) 2. S. Yiu (B) 3. J. Blades (G) 4. S. DeFreitas (S)	12.2
800	1. S. DeFreitas (S) 2. M. Usabiaga (G) 3. M. Shehu (S) 4. P. James (B)	2.20
200	1. L. Cymbalysty (B) 2. S. Yiu (B) 3. D. Fraser (S) 4. K. Fearn (R)	24.8
1500	1. G. Drinkwater (R) 2. M. Shehu (S) 3. J. Penrose (S) 4. M. Ketiraei (B)	5.26
3000	1. G. Drinkwater (R) 2. G. Ayin (S) (3) J. Rogers (R) 4. S. Ahmad	12.30
High Jump	1. B. Rolston (R) 2. J. Beach (G) 3. M. Jones (G) 4. P. Talalla (B)	1.71
Shot Put	1. B. Rolston (R) 2. G. Brown (R) 3. S. Tripis (B) 4. M. Blades (S)	11.41
Javelin	1. B. Rolston (R) 2. M. Blades (S) 3. M. Lafrenais (R) 4. J. Blades (G)	38.30
Discus	1. M. Lafrenais (R) 2. B. Quinton (S) 3. J. Blades (G) 4. S. Tripis (B)	28.21
Long Jump	1. L. Cymbalysty (B) 2. C. Brown (R) 3. S. Yiu (B) 4. P. Talalla (B)	5.20
Triple Jump	1. J. Beach (G) 2. L. Cymbalysty (B) 3. P. James (B) 4. C. Brown (R)	11.17

Junior

400	1. P. Oki (S) 2. P. Kin (S) 3. J. Clark (B) 4. B. Cameron (B)	61.1
100	1. K. Oshodi (B) 2. J. Patricio (S) 3. E. Groshaw (S) 4. R. Soenasto (R)	12.4
800	1. P. Kin (S) 2. J. Clark (B) 3. J. Kelly (S) 4. J. Graham (B)	2.28
200	1. K. Oshodi (B) 2. J. Patricio (S) 3. P. Kin (S) 4. J. Hannah (R)	25.2
1500	1. R. Lee (G) 2. J. Hannah (R) 3. J. Clark (B) 4. B. Markle (B)	5.11

INTRAMURAL RECORDS

3000	1. E. Groshaw (S) 2. B. Cameron (B) 3. B. Markle (B) 4. J. Graham (B)	12:28
60	1. K. Oshodi (B) 2. J. Patricio (S) 3. E. Groshaw (S) 4. J. Hannah (R)	7:8
High Jump	1. M. Butt (R) 2. C. Morrison (S) 3. B. Cameron (B) 4. K. Oshodi (B)	5'4"
Shot-Put	1. P. Maresch (G) 2. M. Culotta (S) 3. P. Orsi (R) 4. B. Tonner (G)	12:78
Javelin	1. B. Obront (R) 2. P. Maresch (G) 3. M. Davidson (R) 4. D. Pole (G)	34:20
Discus	1. P. Maresch (G) 2. M. Davidson (R) 3. M. Butt (R) 4. M. Culotta (S)	33:50
Long Jump	1. J. Patricio (S) 2. J. Hannah (R) 3. K. Oshodi (B) 4. H. Brice (S)	5:58
Triple Jump	1. J. Patricio (S) 2. T. Coady (G) 3. J. Gilbert (S) 4. K. Brown (R)	10:64

Midget

400	1. G. Cornish (S) 2. S. Esplen (S) 3. P. McGregor (R) 4. G. Chang (G)	59
50	1. G. Cornish (S) 2. P. Thompson (B) 3. G. Chang (G) 4. J. Oshodi (R)	6:8
75	1. G. Cornish (S) 2. P. Thompson (B) 3. G. Chang (G) 4. J. Oshodi (R)	N.A.
High Jump	1. P. Thompson (B) 2. D. Marshall (B) 3. G. Chang (G) 4. D. Chang (G)	5'1 1/2"
Shot-Put	1. D. Marshall (B) 2. S. Beattie (R) 3. J. Cornish (S) 4. S. Esplen (S)	12:09
Long Jump	1. D. Marshall (B) 2. P. Thompson (B) 3. S. Beattie (R) 4. P. Wine (G)	4:58

Bantam

40	1. J. Harley (B) 2. E. Casares (R) 3. A. Rummel (S) 4. J. Knaul (B)	6:8
60	1. J. Harley (B) 2. E. Casares (R) 3. A. Rummel (S) 4. J. Knaul (B)	9.7
Long Jump	1. J. Harley (B) 2. E. Casares (R) 3. R. Foss (B) 4. A. Rummel (S)	3:92
Softball Throw	1. J. Harley (B) 2. R. Foss (B) 3. E. Casares (R) 4. T. Craig (G)	49:25

Relays

Bantam	1. Blue 2. Gold 3. Red 4. Silver	58:9
Midget	1. Silver 2. Blue 3. Red 4. Gold	55:8
Junior	1. Silver 2. Red 3. Blue 4. Gold	55:4
Intermediate	1. Blue 2. Gold 3. Silver 4. Red	49:0
Senior	1. Blue 2. Gold 3. Red 4. Silver	48:1
Bantam Shuttle	1. Blue 2. Red 3. Silver 4. Gold	28:35
Midget Shuttle	1. Blue 2. Gold 3. Silver 4. Red	43:8

OPEN 1500	1. P. Thompson (B) 2. R. Matthews (R) 3. J. Hannah (R) 4. S. Schmidt (S)	4:46
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An Old Sport Returns to Pickering

RUGGER

An old sport returned to Pickering this year. Rugger, in all its glory, returned this Spring with a bang. Under the coaching of Mr. Boyd and Mr. Scoular the nucleus of a solid team emerged. York County has long had a strong rugger league so that while we only won one out of five games, our team played strongly in all of them. Steve Widdrington, Rich Coleman, Reid Sirrs and Jim Blades stood out in a group of keen and highly motivated players.

We split two games with Thornlea, losing 11-0 and winning 9-0. We lost twice to Markham 14-6 and 17-0 and lost a squeaker to Stouffville.

There is no doubt that next year Pickering College will be back in active rugger competition. The bulk of the team is returning and that should make us even more competitive. It's a great sport and we're looking forward to next year.



Rugger



FIRST RUGGER Front Row: Mr. Scoular, Peter James, Graham Drinkwalter, Ramin Younessi, Ed De Coto, Gerry Ayin, Mr. Boyd. Second Row: John Coppa, Michael Knowles, Andrew Vaucrosson, Richard Coleman, John Clark, Steve Tripis. Third Row: Mark Davidson, Peter Maresch, Charlie Brown, George Crosbie, Reid Sirrs. Rear: Jim Blades, Mark Johnston, Bruce Tonner, Fred Wilkinson, Steve Widdrington, Don Maclean.



THE GARRATT CANE

The Elwood Garratt Cane, a beautiful, gold-headed heirloom, was given to Pickering College in 1932 and since that year has been a symbol of great significance in our school. It had served the Garratts, an old Canadian Quaker family, for two golden wedding anniversaries and, its use in this role no longer needed, the family bequeathed it to us.

The staff and school committee of 1932 decided that the Cane should be used as an annual award to the member of the graduating class who in the opinion of his fellow students comes closest to the ideals for which our school stands. The first band on the cane reads: "Most representative student of the Senior Class, Pickering College" and each band following gives the name and the year of the recipient.

The Garratt Cane is the greatest honour the graduating class of each year may bestow on one of its members, - an honour scarcely ever mentioned during the school year. Following the Meeting for Worship the Senior Class gathers in the Meeting Room in solemn assembly silently to ponder their choices and cast their secret ballots. In a school such as ours where we live and study and play so closely together, the selection, announced by the Headmaster at the Closing Dinner, is most carefully considered and so, especially well-deserved.

THE WIDDINGTON AWARD



Above: Colin McMechan holding the Garratt Cane, receives the Headmaster's congratulations. Colin with the Widdrington Award. Side: Colin with Murray Koffler.

The Widdrington Award was first granted in 1940 and has continued to be given each year since then to one or more students for notable contribution to community life. The inspiration for the award came from G.N.T. Widdrington who served as Assistant Headmaster from 1927 to 1939 and also as first Housemaster of Firth House from 1931 to 1937. It was Mr. Widdrington's feeling that our outstanding scholars receive their just reward from their academic honours, that our outstanding athletes are awarded athletic colours, but that there are students who give much to the school in other areas. Therefore, he suggested upon his departure from the school that recognition should be given to a student or students for good citizenship of outstanding quality. This award, not granted for intellectual talent or skill in games, would stem from contributions to such specifics as the school committee, drama, the glee club, interest clubs, arts and crafts, music, Meeting for Worship, as well as the intangibles of spirit as expressed through active leadership or quiet conviction - a force for good in a beloved community.

The original wooden plaque donated by Mr. Widdrington hangs in the Dining Hall corridor and enshrines the spirit of the award in the words engraved on it: "The Second Mile" and "Thy Neighbour as Thyself."



THE ROGERS CANE



Side: Ken Domik,
Allan D. Rogers.
Below: Sheldon
Clark, Robert
Matthews, David
Gosset.

The Samuel Rogers Award is given to the student in the junior school who has contributed most to the life of Firth House in the preceding year. The spirit of the award is best expressed in the words of the motto of Firth House: "One for all and all for one."

The Rogers Cane has been an annual presentation at our Closing Dinner since 1948 and its elegant gold head reveals an interesting history. It was originally given to Samuel Rogers, the Chairman of the Board of Management of Pickering College at the turn of the century, by the employees of Queen City Oil Co. at Christmas in 1883. That same Samuel Rogers was the descendant of Timothy Rogers who first came to what was to become Newmarket in 1800 and the next year brought the first Quaker settlers to our area. Samuel Rogers was also the great-grandfather of Allan D. Rogers, the present Chairman of our Board. The Rogers Cane is held in great esteem by the people of Pickering, for it is intimately entwined with the history of our school. Ken Domik received this year's award.

THE C.R. BLACKSTOCK AWARD

The C.R. Blackstock Award was first presented in 1980 to commemorate the memory of C.R. "Blackie" Blackstock, former Director of Physical Education and Director of Firth House. Throughout his life "Blackie" maintained a very close association with the College, first as teacher and counsellor and later as a friend and member of the Corporation during the time he was with the Canadian Red Cross Society and when he served as Executive Director of the Canadian Association for Health, Physical Education and Recreation.

Following his death in 1979, his family asked that an award be presented in his name to give recognition to a senior student for his contribution to the *spirit* of Pickering through athletics. Bearing in mind the preeminent values in developing the *body, mind and spirit* in young people and that we tend to recognize the first through athletics awards, and the second through academic awards, it seemed important to give recognition to those who contributed to our society by adding to its *spirit* through athletics.

The recipient must be a senior student who, by his example in athletics, *influences others to seek*

- the "Joy of Effort"
- the elan of play
- and the thrill which follows the successful pursuit of excellence.

He should have high personal goals, yet have the nerve of failure.

He should be gracious in defeat, and humble in victory.

He should be a person who exemplifies the Pickering ideal, "To strive, to seek, to find and not to yield."

The recognition should be given only when, in the opinion of the staff, such a student makes this special contribution to the school. It is not necessarily meant to be an annual award.

The recipient receives a beautiful bronze medallion, a reproduction of the "Joy of Effort" sculpture by the eminent Canadian Physical Education educator R. Tait MacKenzie. This year's recipient of the Blackstock Award was Robert Matthews.



COLLEGE SCHOLARS

Each year Pickering honours those students, one each from the Senior and Junior Schools, who achieve the highest overall academic percentage in the College. This year the two recipients were John Lee and David White, pictured below with Mr. McLaren and Mr. Jewell respectively.



THE PEGASUS AWARD

This award was first presented this year. It honours that student or students who have developed very high equestrian skills demonstrating both excellent technical ability and sound sportsmanship. The following quotation from Sir Winston Churchill adorns the plaque presented to the recipient: "Here I say to parents, 'Don't give your son money. As far as you can afford it give him horses.' No one ever came to grief - except honourable grief - through riding horses. Young men have often been ruined through backing horses but never through riding them; unless of course, they break their necks, which, taken at a gallop, is a very good death to die."

This year's recipients were Pete Lyne and Andy Robertson, pictured below with Mrs. Murray Koffler.



THE WAYNE SWEET AWARD



Each year a senior student or students is honoured for his contribution to student journalism during his years at Pickering. The two main publications are, of course, *The Hilltop Times* and *The Voyageur*. Overall skills in writing, editing, production are reviewed as well as leadership abilities in this field. A cheque of one hundred dollars is presented to the recipient.

This year's winner is Steve Schmidt seen here with the presenter of the Award, Wayne Sweet.



THE INTRAMURAL PANEL AWARD

This award is presented to the House (Gold, Silver, Red or Blue) which accumulates the most points during the year in intramural athletic competition.

This year the Silver team led by Mervin Lee was the overall winner. He is pictured here with Mr. Menard and Mr. Clark.



THE FUTURE



Turning of the First Sod

FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1982 • 11:30 a.m.

The Official Party will assemble on the site in advance of the ceremony. Observers, faculty and students will assemble in the foyer and front corridor of the School.

PROCESSION OF OBSERVERS, FACULTY AND STUDENTS TO THE SITE

OPENING PRAYER FOR OUR SCHOOL

God bless our School, all who teach herein and all who learn. May we, who witness today the turning of the first sod for this new residence, pledge ourselves to carry forward into the future the ideals and sacred things given us by our founders. May the people of Pickering, both here on the Hilltop and in the world beyond, renew, deep in their hearts, the vision set for us by the men and women who have lovingly given heart and mind to form the character of our School. And may all of us here today pray that we may strengthen the foundation they have entrusted to us. Amen.

DEDICATION

Sheldon H. Clark, Headmaster

TURNING OF THE FIRST SOD

CHAIRMAN'S REMARKS

Allan D. Rogers '41

Following the Chairman's remarks, the Official Party will retire, followed by observers, faculty and students.

On a beautiful sunny morning, Friday, May 21st, 1982, Allan D. Rogers '41, Chairman of the Board, and Mary Walton Corns '10, Pickering's oldest living graduate on record, are shown turning the sod for the new residence. The School was gathered in the sunshine on the lawn to witness the brief historic ceremony. When the sod was turned, the Victoria Day long weekend began. Needless to say, a loud and triumphant cheer greeted the completion of this task.

Both the Rogers and the Walton families have long and historic connections with the College and the town. Allan Rogers, is a direct descendant of Timothy Rogers, a Quaker who brought the first settlers to the Newmarket area in 1801. The Walton family were original farm settlers in the Kettleby area. Both families have been involved in Pickering

since the middle of the last century.

The ceremony began with a brief prayer offered by Harry M. Beer '31, Headmaster Emeritus. The Headmaster welcomed those in attendance. The sod was turned. In a brief speech, Allan Rogers outlined the vision that has inspired Pickering since its inception. He said the sod turning marked a renewal of that vision.

Other guests in attendance were: Roger W. Warren '51, Secretary-Treasurer of the Board; Edward G. Mack '38, Chairman of the Pickering College Association; His Worship Ray Twinney, the Mayor of Newmarket; F. Michael Walsh '76, of the Board and Corporation; Mrs. Joan Knowles, Chairman of the Parents' Guild; Lang Baker, the Architect; and Ivan Joosse, the Contractor.



THE PICKERING FAMILY - OUTREACH 1981-82

The Pickering College Association Report

Since April 15, 1980, when the Pickering College Association's Representative Council was formed under the auspices of the Alumni and Development Office, a great deal of progress has been made. The Representative Council consisting of twenty-two members formed the nucleus of a revitalized association. It was recognized early in the deliberations of the Council that to achieve the goals of the association an expanded organization would be required. During this past year the Representative Council has become identified as the Executive Council and has included in its membership the Chairmen of all the various committees that have been established and are now responsible to the Council for the success of the Association's activities.

The Association's progress to date in meeting its goals has been most rewarding. In less than two years we have accomplished what we felt would be a reasonable target in the first five years. There are now seventy-five people devoting their time to the Association's projects and over four hundred are supporting the Association's fund campaign.

In 1981 the mailing list for the Pillars was expanded to include 1,800 Old Boys; and to improve communications, with the Pickering College Alumni, class presidents were appointed representing five decades of former students. On February 20, 1982 there was a record turnout for Old Boys Reunion Day which featured the traditional games against the school, receptions, a buffet supper and a drama presentation. The Association's Special Events Committee was successful in organizing a series of Pub nights in the Toronto area. The Parents Guild was established and under its direction a clothing exchange, a textbook exchange and weekend programs have been organized.

As proof of the Association's successful work to date is the result from the 1981-82 Annual Fund drive. When the 1981-82 Annual Fund opened in August of 1981, the Committee charged with its direction hoped to top \$50,000 in gifts for the School. By June 1st of 1982 the Fund had gone over \$60,000. This is a dramatic increase over the previous year.

In the coming years I am sure that Pickering can count not only on this year's graduating class but also on all Pickering's present students to support their school.

Edward G. Mack
Chairman



Old Boys Chairman Ed Mack

Parents Guild Report

The Pickering College Parents Guild is growing in stature and support. Its role is that of a facilitator. Through various planned activities, we hope to increase social interaction among parents, students and staff to promote a feeling of well being. All parents are automatically members and we ask only for your participation and support.

The Guild's activities began during the summer of 1981 when a book and clothing exchange was established. On 'Opening Days' in September some mothers volunteered their time to help welcome the new boys and parents. The staff, parents, students and volunteers worked well together and new friendships were formed. On October 17th, the Parents Guild, staff and boys hosted their first Family Day and Tea. It was wonderful to see entire families enjoying an afternoon together at the school. After the soccer game between staff and students, everyone adjourned to the dining hall where excellent food and a roaring fire awaited us. It was a happy day and the Parents Guild want to plan more family days that will coincide with school activities.

Finally on Friday, May 7th a very successful Monte Carlo night was held at Cedar Beach Pavilion, Musselman's Lake. Next year the event will be held at Ontario Place.

Personally I have been overwhelmed by the response of Pickering parents when called upon to 'help out.' During Thanksgiving ten boarders were enthusiastically welcomed into various Pickering homes. I believe the Parents Guild now has a firm foundation and on behalf of those parents who have worked so closely with me I thank the staff, students and all parents for their support. And the support of the parents in the aftermath of the fire was outstanding.

Joan Knowles
Chairperson



Standing: J.F. Lockyer, Nara LaFrenais, Anne MacPhee and Gloria Sherratt. Seated: Judy Bolt, Linda Ansell, Joan Knowles (Chairperson). Absent: Jerry Cymbalisty, Gloria Thompson, Marilyn Sharp, Noreen Morrison.





